

THE CL

PSALMES
OF DAVID,
in Scottish meter:

AFTER THE FORME
that they are vsed to bee
sung in the KIRKE
of SCOTLAND.

JAMES, 5. 13.

*Is any among you afflicted? let him sing
Is any merry? let him sing Psalms.*

EDINBURGH
Printed by ANDRO HART,
ANNO 1615.

THE CL.

PSALMES
OF DAVID,
in Scottish meter:

AFTER THE FORME
that they are vsed to bee
sung in the Kirk
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JAMES, &c. 17.
It may among youe & others be seen
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Place the Labels above the start of the script and towards the right hand side of the letter. In Writing

THE CL. PSALMES OF DAVID.

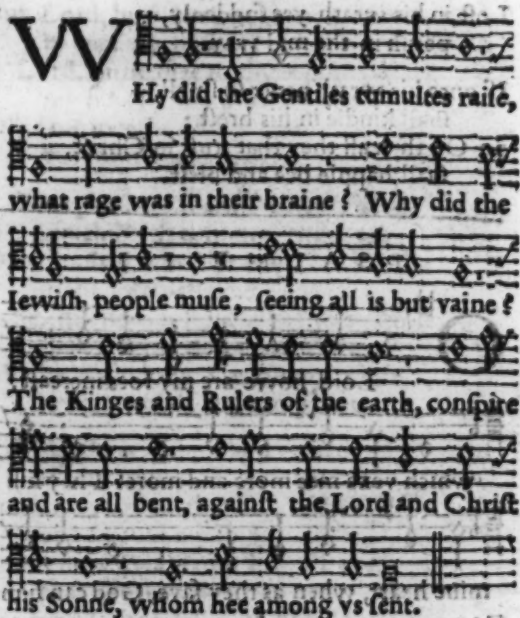
PSALME I.



THE man is blest that
hath not bent, to wicked
rede his eare: Nor led his life as sinners doe;
nor sat in scorners chaire. 2 But in the Law
of God the Lord, doeth set his whole de-
light: And in that Law doeth exercise him
selfe both day and night.

- 3 Hee shall bee like the tree that grow' th
fast by the riuer side:
Which bringeth forth moſte pleaſant fruite,
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall neuer fade nor fall,
but flourish ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo ſhall all thinges proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.
- 4 So ſhall not the vngodly men,
they ſhall bee nothing ſo:
But as the duſt, which from the earth,
the winde drives to and fro.
- 5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men,
in judgement ſtand vpright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or fight.
- 6 For why? the way of godly men,
vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite bee over-throwne.

PSALME II.



Why did the Gentiles tumults raiſe,
what rage was in their braine? Why did the
fewiſh people muſe, ſeeing all is but vaine?
The Kinges and Rulers of the earth, conſpire
and are all bent, againſt the Lord and Chriſt
his Sonne, whom hee among vs ſent.

- 3 Shall wee bee bound to them? ſay they,
let all their bondes bee broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let vs reject the yoke.
- 4 But hee that in the heauen dwelleth,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtockes,
through-out the world ſo wide.
- 5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſpeake,
to them vpon a day:
And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay.
- 6 I haue annoynted him my King,
vpon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy lawes
and eke declare thy will.
- 7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe,
did ſay to mee, I wote
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
this day I thee begore.
- 8 All people I will giue to thee,
as heires at thy request:
The endes and coaſtes of all the earth,
by thee ſhall bee poſſeſt.

9 Thou

PSALME III. IV. V.

9 Thou shalt them bruise euen with a mace,
as men vnder foote trode:
And as the potters thearde shall breake,
them with an yron rodde.

10 Now yee, O kinges and rulers all,
bee wise, therefore, and learnde:
By whom the matters of the world,
be judged and discrende.

11 See that yee serue the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence yee rejoyce,
to him in like maner.

12 See that yee kisse, and eke embrace,
his blessed Sonne, I say:
Lest in his wrath yee suddenly,
perish in the mid way.

If once his wrath neuer so small,
shall kinde in his brest:

13 Oh then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happie bee and blest.

PSALME III.

O Lord, howe are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more: They kill
mine heart, when as they saye, God can him
not restore. 2 But thou, O Lord, art my de-
fence, when I am hard bested: My worshippe
and mine honour both, and thou holdst vp
mine head.

4 Then with my voyce vpon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And hee out of his holy hill,
did heare mee by and by.

5 I laide mee downe, and quietly,
I slept, and rose againe:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will mee sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hemde mee in,
I could not bee afraide:
For thou art still my Lord, my God,
my Sauiour, and mine aide.

7 Rise vp, therefore, saue mee, my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou hast brooke the cheekes and teeth,
of these wicked men all.

8 Saluation onely doeth belong,
to thee, O Lord, aboue:
Thou doest bellow vpon thy folke,
thy blessing and thy loue.

PSALME IV.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O God that art my strength and helpe,
Lord heare mee when I call:
Thou hast set mee at liberty,
when I was bounde and thrall.
2 Haue mercie, Lord, therefore on mee,
and graunt mee this request:
For vnto thee incessantly,
to thee I will not rest.

3 O mortall men, how long will yee,
my glory thus despise?
Why wander yee in vanitie,
and follow after lyes?

4 Know yee that good and godly men,
the Lord doeth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
hee doeth mee not refuse.

5 Sinne not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see yee your selues conuert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice,
of righteousness, I say:
And looke that in the liuing Lord,
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort craue worldly goods,
and riches doe embrace:
But, Lord, graunt vs thy countenance,
thy fauour and thy grace:

8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart,
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increase haue had.

9 In peace, therefore, lye downe will I,
taking my rest and sleepe:
For thou onely wilt mee, O Lord,
alone in safetie keepe.

PSALME V.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

I Ncline thine eares vnto my wordes,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voyce, my King my God,
to thee I make my prayer.

3 Heare

PSALME V. VI. VII.

3 Heare mee betime, Lord, tarie not,
For I will haue respect:
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust, through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleasde with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwel' th none.

5 And in thy sight shall neuer stand,
these furious fooles, O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquitie,
thou hast alwayes abhord.

6 The lyers and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirstie,
and the deceitfull man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting vpon thy grace:
And reverently will worshippe thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead mee in thy righteoufnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walke,
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouthes there is no trueth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throate an open sepulchre,
their tongues doe glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subuert them in th-ir heapes of linge,
which haue rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them bee glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and giue thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with fauour wilt increase,
the iust and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSALME VI.

Lord in thy wrath reprocue mee not,
though I deserue thine ire: Nor yet correct
mee in thy rage, O LORD, I thee desire.

For I am weake therefore, O LORD,

of mercy mee forbear: And heale mee,

LORD, for why? thou knowest, my

bones doe quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?

4 Lord, turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my filthie soule vp take:
Oh, saue mee, not for my desertes,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worshippe thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bedde,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dimme and waxed olde,
with anguish of mine heart:
For feare of those that bee my foes,
and would my soule subuert.

8 But now away from mee all yee,
that worke iniquitie,
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce,
of my complaint and crie.

9 Hy heard not onely the request,
and prayer of mine heart,
But it receiued at mine hand,
and tooke it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed mee,
the Lord will soone defame,
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

PSALME VII.

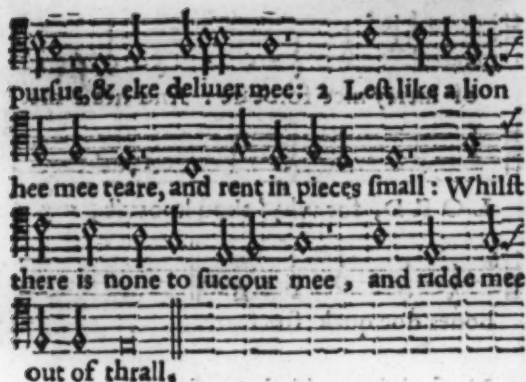
O LORD my GOD, I put my

trust, and confidence in thee:

Saue mee from them that mee

persecute,
A 3

PSALME VII. VIII.

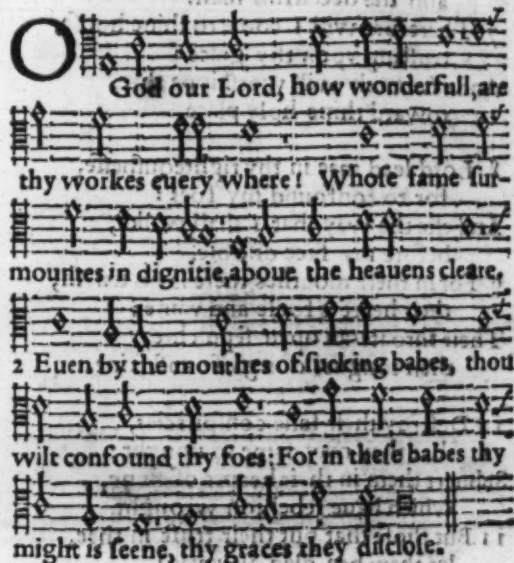


- 3 O Lord my God, if I haue done,
the thing that is not right:
Or els if I bee found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded euill,
or left him in distresse:
Which mee persude moste cruelly,
and hated mee causelesse:
5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life downe thrust,
Vnto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start vp, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy Kingdome promised,
to mee which wrong sustaine.
7 Then shall great Nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.
8 And thou that art of all men Iudge,
O Lord, now iudge thou mee:
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integritie.
9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and bee the iust mans guide:
By whom the secretes of all heartes,
are searched and discide.
10 I take mine helpe to come of God,
in all my grieve and smart:
That doeth preferue all those that bee
of pure and perfect heart.
11 The iust man, and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that hee feelth his mighty hand,
euen euery day and houre.
12 Except hee change his minde, I die,
for euen as hee should smite,
Hee whets his sword, his bow hee bendes,
aiming where hee may hir.
13 And doeth prepare his mortall dartes,
his arrowes kiene and sharpe:
For them that doe mee persecute,
whiles hee doeth mischief warpe.
14 But loe, though hee in trauell bee,
of his deuillish fore-cast:

And of his mischief once concein'd,
yet bringeth forth nought at last.

- 15 Hee digg'd a ditch, and delu'd it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But hee shall fall into the pit,
that hee digg'd vp for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt,
of him in whom it breed:
And all the mischief that hee wrought,
shall fall vpon his head.
17 I will giue thanks to God, therefore,
that iudgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is moste hie.

PSALME VIII.



- 3 And when I see the heauens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moone, & all the starres,
in order as they stand:
4 What thing is man, Lord, thinke I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posteritie,
that thou dost it consider?
5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glorie and dignitie.
6 Thou hast preferred him to bee lord,
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all thinges,
that hee should keepe them vnder,
7 As sheepe and neate, and all thinges els,
that in the fieldes doe feede:
8 Foules of the aire, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breede.
9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God, that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy workes through the world!

PSALME IX. X.

PSALME IX.

Will I sing laud and praise: And speake of all
thy wondrous workes, and then declare al-

ways. 2 I will bee glad, and much reioyce, in
thee, O God, moste hie: And make my songes

extoll thy Name, aboute the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driuen backe,
and turned vnto flight:

They fall downe flatter, and are destroyde,
by thy great force and might.

4 Thou hast reuenged all my wronges,
my griefe, and all my grudge:

Thou doest with iustice heare my cause,
moste like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doest rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:

That afterward the memorie,
of them cannot bee found.

6 My foe, thou hast made good dispatch,
and all our couentes destroyde:

Thou hast their fame with them defaced,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that hee which is aboute,
for euermore shall reigne:

And in the seate of equitie,
true iudgement will maintaine.

8 With iustice hee will keepe and guide,
the world and euery wight:

And so will yeeld with equitie,
to every man his right.

9 Hee is protectour of the poore,
what time they bee oppress:

Hee is in all aduersitie,
their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore shall trust in thee:

For thou forsakest not their sute,
in their necessitie.

11 Sing Psalms therefore, vnto the Lord,
that dwelles in Sion hill:

Publish among all Nations,
his noble actes and will.

12 For hee is mindfull of the blood,
of those that bee oppress:

Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
that seeketh to him for rest.

13 Haue mercy, Lord, on mee poore wretch,
whose enemies still remaine:

Which from the gates of death are wont,
to raise mee vp againe:

14 In Sion that I might set foorth,
thy praise with heart and voyce:

And that in thy saluation, Lord,
my soule might still reioyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pitte,
that they themselues prepare:

And in the nette, that they did set,
their owne feete fast are sharde.

16 God shewes his iudgements, which were
for euery man to make: (good,

When as yett see the wicked man,
lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the sinfull men,
goe downe to hell for euer:

And all the people of the worlde,
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans griefe and paine:

The patient people neuer looke,
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord, arise, lest men preuaile,
that bee of worldly might:

And let the heathen folke receiue,
their iudgement in thy sight.

20 Lord, strike such terrour, feare, and dread,
into the heartes of them:

That they may know assuredly,
they bee but mortall men.

PSALME X.

Sing this as the 2. Psalm.

What is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so farre from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance,
from vs this troublous time.

2 The poore doe perishe by the proude
and wicked mens desire:

Let them bee taken in the craft,
that they themselues conspire.

3 For in the lust of his owne heart,
th'vngodly doeth delite:

So doeth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doeth the Lord despise.

4 Hee is so proude, that right and wrong,
hee setteth all apart:

Nay, nay, there is no God, saith hee:
for thus hee thinkes in heart.

5 Because his wayes doe prosper still,
hee doeth thy Lawes neglect:

And with a blast doeth puste against,
such as would him correct.

PSALME X. XII. XII.

6 Tush, tush, saith hee, I haue no dread,
lest mine estate should change;
And why? for all aduersitie,
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraude, deceite and guile;
Vnder his tongue doeth mischief sit,
and trauell all the while.

8 Hee lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent;
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion priuily,
lyth lurking in his denne,
(If hee may snare them in his nette)
to spoile poore simple men.

10 And for the nones full craftily,
hee croucheth downe, I say,
So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his strong power his prey.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith hee,
therefore may I, bee bolde,
His countenance is cast aside,
hee doeth it not beholde.

12 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doeth rest,
Lift vp thine hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that bee opprest.

13 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord, doest thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heartes,
say, tush, thou cares not for it?

14 But thou seest all this wickednesse,
and well doest vnderstand,
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse,
are left into thine hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for euer,
That they with their iniquitie,
may perish altogether.

16 The Lord shall reigne for euermore
as King and God alone,
And hee will chafe the heathen folke,
out of his land eachone.

17 Thou hearst, O Lord, the poore mens
their prayers and request, (plaint,
Their heartes thou wilt confirme, vntill
thine eares to heare bee prest.

18 To iudge the poore and fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their right,
That they may bee no more opprest,
with men of wordly might.

PSALME XI.

Sing this as the 2. Psalm.

I Trust in GOD, how dare yee then,
say thus my soule vntill,

Flie hence as fast as any soule,
and hide you in your hill?

2 Beholde, the wicked bende their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest,
To shoote in secrete, and to hurt,
the sounge and harmlesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shonke,
and clearely brought to nought,

Alas, the iust and righteous man,
what euill hath hee wrought?

4 But hee that in his Temple is,
moste holy and moste hie,
And in the heauen hath set his seate,
of Royall Majestie,

The poore and simple mans estate,
considereth in his minde,
And searcheth out full narrowly,
the maners of mankind.

5 And with a chearefull countenance,
the righteous man will vse,
But in his heart hee doeth abhorre,
all such as mischief vse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thicke as any raine,
Fire and brimstone, and whirle-windes thicke
appointed for their paine.

7 Yee see then how a righteous God,
doeth righteousness embrace,
And to the iust and vpriht man,
shewth forth his pleasant face.

PSALME XII.

Sing this as the 7. Psalm.

HElpe, Lord, for good and godly men,
doe perish and decay,
And faith and trueth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.

2 Who so doeth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine,
For every man bethinketh how,
to flatter, lye and faine.

3 But flattering and decietfull lippes,
and tongues that bee so stout,
To speake proude wordes, and make great
the Lord soone cut them out. (bragt,

4 For they say still, wee will preuaile,
our tongues shall vs extoll,
Our tongues are ours, wee ought to speake,
what Lord shall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men opprest,
Arise will I now, sayeth the Lord,
and them restore to rest.

6 Gods word is like the siluer pure,
that from the earth is tried,
And hath no lesse then seven times,
in fire beene purified.

7 Now

PSALME XIII. XIV. XV.

7 Now since thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promise then,
And saue vs now, and euermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of mischiefes manyfolde,
When vanitie with mortall men,
so highly is extolde.

PSALME XIII.

Sing this as the 6. Psalm.

How long wilt thou forget mee, Lord,
shall I neuer bee remembered?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and minde how long shall I,
with care tormented bee?
How long eke shall my deadly foe,
thus triumph ouer mee?
3 Beholde mee now, my Lord my God,
and heare mee, sore opprest,
Lighen mine eyes, lest that I sleepe,
as one by death possrest,
4 Lest then mine enemy say to mee,
beholde, I doe preuaile,
Lest they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see mee quaille.
5 But from thy mercies and goodnesse,
mine hope shall neuer start,
In thy reliefe and sauing health,
right glad shall bee mine heart,
I will giue thanks vnto the Lord,
and praises to him sing,
Because hee hath heard my request,
and graunted my wishing.

PSALME XIV.

There is no God, as foolish men, at-
firme in their maddé moode: Their driftes
are all corrupt and vaine, not one of them
doeth good. 2 The LORD behelde
from heauen high, the whole race of
mankinde: And sawe not one that

sought indeede, the liuing GOD to
finde.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truely there was none,
That in the worlde did any good:
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgementes so farre lost,
that all worke mischiefe still;
Eating my people euen as bread,
not one to seeke GODS will?
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly,
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doeth loue the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mocke the doinges of the poore,
to their reproach and shame,
Because they put their trust in GOD,
and call vpon his Name.
7 But who shall giue thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfil,
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Euen when thou shalt restore againe,
such as were captiues ledde:
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall bee glad.

PSALME XV.

O LORD, within thy Tabernacle,
who shal inhabite stil? Or whom wilt thou
receiue to dwel, in thy most holy hill? 2 The
man whose life is vncorrupt, whose workes
are iust and straight: Whose heart doeth
thinke the very trueth, whose tongue speaketh
no decceite.

B

3 Nor

- 3 Nor to his neighbour doeth none ill,
in bodie, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doeth heare false tales,
which might enspaire the same.
- 4 That in his heart regardeth not,
malicious wicked men,
But those that loue and feare the Lord,
hee maketh much of them.
- 5 His othe and all his promises,
that keepeth faythfully,
Although hee make his couenant so,
that hee doeth losse thereby.
- 6 That putteth not to vsurie,
his money and his coyne,
Nor for to hurt the innocent,
doeth bryde or els purloine.
- 7 Who so doeth all thinges as yee see,
that here is to bee done,
Shall neuer perishe in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSALME XVI.

LORD keepe mee, for I trust in thee,
and doe confesse indeede, Thou art my
GOD, and of my good, O LORD,
thou hast no neede. 2 I giue my goodnes
to the Saintes, that in the world doe dwell;
And namely to the faythfull flocke, in ver-
rue that excell,

- 3 They shall heape sorrowes on their heads,
which runne as they were madde,
To offer to the idole gods,
alas, it is to badde.
- 4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offringes of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof,
my lippes shall make report.
- 5 For why? the Lord the portion is,
of mine inheritance,
And thou art hee that doeth maintaine,
my rent, my lot, my chance.

- 6 The place wherein my lot did fall
in beawtie doeth excell,
Mine heritage assignde to mee,
doeth please mee wondrous well.
- 7 I thanke the Lord that caused mee
to vnderstand the right,
For by his meanes my secret thoughtes,
doe teach mee euery night.
- 8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him ouer all,
For hee doeth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.
- 9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also,
doe both reioyce together,
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
- 10 Thou wilt not leaue my soule in graue,
(for, Lord, thou louest mee)
Nor yet wilt giue thing holy one,
corruption for to see.
- 11 But wilt mee teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store,
Of perfect joy, are in thy face,
and power for euermore.

PSALME XVII.

Sing this as the 16. Psalme.

- O** Lord, giue eare to my iust cause,
attend when I complaine,
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lippes that doe not faine.
- 2 And let the iudgement of my cause,
proceede alwayes from thee,
And let mine eyes beholde, and cleare
this my simplicitie.
- 3 Thou hast well tried mee in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde,
That I haue spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
- 4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and pathes peruerse and ill,
For loue of thy moste holy worde,
I haue refrained still.
- 5 Then in thy pathes, that bee moste pure,
stay mee, Lord, and preferue,
That from the way, wherein I walke,
my steppes may neuer swerue.
- 6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
thou wilt mee surely aide,
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well,
the wordes that I haue saide.
- 7 Oh, thou the Sauour of all them,
that puts their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength, on them that spurne,
against thy Maiestie.

PSALME XVIII.

8 Oh, keepe me, Lord, as thou wouldst keepe,
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder couert of thy winges,
defend mee secretly.

9 From wicked men that trouble mee,
and dayly mee annoy:

And from my foes that goe about,
my soule for to destroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fatte:

That in their pryde they doe not spare,
to speake they care not what.

11 They lye in waite where wee should passe,
with craft mee to confound:

And musling mischief in their mindes,
to cast mee to the ground.

12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:

Or lurking like a lions whelp,
within some secreete place.

13 Vp, Lord, with haste preuent my foe,
and cast him at my feete:

Saue thou my soule from the ill man,
and with thy sworde him smite.

14 Deliuer mee, Lord, by thy power,
out of these tyrantes handes:

Which now so long time reigned haue,
and kept vs in their bandes.

I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:

That haue no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.

Thou of thy store their bellies filst,
with pleasures to their minde:

Their children haue enough, and leaue
to theirs the rest behinde.

15 But I shall with pure conscience,
beholde thy gracion's face:

So when I wake, I shall bee full,
with thine image and grace.

PSALME XVIII.

O GOD my strength and fortitude,

of force I must loue thee: Thou art my

Castell and defence in my necessitie, 2 My

GOD, my rocke, in whom I trust, the

worker of my wealth: My refuge, buckler,

and my shielde, the horne of all my health.

3 When I sing laud vnto the Lord,
moste worthie to bee serued:

Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall bee preferued.

4 The pangues of death did compasse mee,
and bounde mee euery where:

The flowing waues of wickednesse,
did put mee in great feare:

5 The flie and subtle snares of hell,
were rounde about mee set:

And for my death there was preparede,
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with paine and grief,
did pray to God for grace:

And hee forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath,
hee made the earth to quake:

Yea, the foundation of the Mount,
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:

And from his mouth came kindled coles,
of hote consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from aboue,
and bowde the heauens hie:

And vnderneath his feete hee cast,
the darkenesse of the skie.

10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally hee rode:

And on the winges of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

11 And like a denne moste darke hee made,
his hid and secreete place:

With waters blacke, and aerie cloudes,
enuironed hee was.

12 But when the presence of his face,
in brightnesse shall appeare:

Then cloudes consume, and in their stead,
come haile and coales of fire.

13 These fierie dartes and thunder-boltes,
disperse them here and there:

And with his often lighteninges,
hee puts them in great feare.

14 Lord at thy wrath and threaminges sharpe,
and at thy chiding cheare,

The springes and the foundations,
of all the worlde appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord sent downe,
to teach mee from below:

And pluckt mee out of waters great,
that would mee ouer-flow.

PSALME XVIII.

16 And mee deliuered from my foes,
that would haue made mee thrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong
for mee to deale withall.

17 They did preuent mee to oppresse,
in time of my great grieve:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and reliefe.

18 Hee brought mee forth in open place,
whereas I might bee free:
And kept mee safe, because hee had
a fauour vnto mee.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did hee mee regard:
And to the cleanness of my handes,
hee gaue mee my reward.

20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his pathes haue trode:
And haue not wauered wickedly
against my Lord my God.

21 But euermore I haue respect
to his Law and Decree,
His statutes and commandementes,
I cast not out from mee.

22 But pure and cleane and vncorrupt,
appearede before his face:
And did refraine from wickednesse
and sinne in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will mee reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleanness of my handes,
appearing in his sight.

24 Thou wilt with him that holy is,
bee holy (LORD) also:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the louing and Elect,
thy loue thou wilt reserue:
And thou wilt vse the wicked men,
as wicked men deserue.

26 For thou doest saue the simple folke,
in trouble when they lie:
And doest bring downe the countenance,
of them that looke full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darknesse to bee light.

28 For by thine helpe an hoste of men
discomfite, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and ouer-leape
the strength of any wall.

29 Vnsported are the wayes of God,
his word is surely true:
Hee is a sure defence to such
as in his fayth abide.

30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:

Or els who is omnipotent,
sauiug our God alone?

31 The God that girdeth mee with strength,
is hee that I did meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane.

32 That made my feete euen like the Hartes,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought mee forth,
into an open place.

33 Hee did in order put my handes,
to battell and to fight:
To breake insunder barres of brasse,
hee gaue mine armes the might.

34 Thou reachest mee thy sauiug health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie,
doeth still increase my power.

35 And vnder mee thou makest plaine,
the way where I should walke:
So that my feete shall neuer slip,
nor stumble at a balke.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes, that mee annoyde:
And from the field doe not returne,
till they bee all destroyde.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I strike them all so sore.

38 For thou doest gird mee with thy strength,
to warre in such a wise,
That they bee scattered all abroad,
that vp against mee rise.

39 Lord, thou hast put into mine handes,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou didst diuide,
in sunder with thy stroke.

40 They cald for help, but none would heare,
nor yet giue them reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they calde for helpe,
yet heard hee not their grieve.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I driue them vnder feete:
And tread them downe like filthy clay,
that lyeth in the streete.

42 Thou kepst mee from seditious folke,
that still in strife bee led:
And thou doest of the heathen folke,
appoint mee to bee head.

43 A people strange to mee vnkowne,
and yet they shall mee serue:
And at the first obey my wordes,
whereas mine owne will swerue.

44 I shall bee irkesome to mine owne,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

PSALME XIX, XXI

45 But blessed bee the living **L O R D**,
 moſte worthy of all praiſe:
 That is my rocke and ſaving health,
 praiſed bee hee alwayes.
 49 For God it is that gaue mee power,
 reuenged for to bee:
 And with his onely word ſubdued
 the people vnto mee.
 47 And mee deliuered from my foes,
 and ſet mee vp from thoſe,
 That cruell and vngodly were,
 and vp againſt mee roſe.
 48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
 to thee giue thanks I ſhall:
 And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
 among the Gentiles all.
 49 That gaueſt great proſperity,
 vnto the king, I ſay:
 To Dauid thine anoynted king,
 and to his ſeede for ay.

PSALME XIX.

THe heauens and the firmament, doe
 wondrously declare, The glory of **G O D**
 omnipotent, his workes, and what they
 are. 2 The wondrous workes of **G O D**
 appeare, by euery dayes ſucceſſe, The
 nightes which likewiſe their race runne, the
 ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
 where their ſound is not heard:
 4 In all the earth and coaſtes thereof,
 their knowledge is conſerued.
 In them the Lord made for the ſunne,
 a place of great renowne.
 5 Who like a bridegrome ready trimde,
 doeth from his chamber come.
 And as a valiant champion,
 who for to get a price,

With joy doeth haſte to take in hand,
 ſome noble enterpriſe.
 6 And all the ſide from end to end,
 hee compaſſeth about:
 Nothing can hide it from his heat,
 but hee will find it out.
 7 How perfect is the Law of God,
 how is his covenant ſure:
 Conuerting ſoules, and making wiſe,
 the ſimple and obſcure.
 8 Juſt are the Lordes Commandementes,
 and glad both heart and mind:
 His precepts pure and giueth light,
 to eyes that hee full blind.
 9 The feare of God is excellent,
 and doeth endure for euer:
 The judgementes of the Lord are true,
 and righteous altogether.
 10 And more to bee embrac'd alwayes,
 then ſined gold I ſay:
 The hony and the hony combe,
 are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſeruant is forwarde,
 to haue God in regard:
 And in performance of the ſame,
 there ſhall bee great reward.
 12 But, Lord, what earthly man doeth know
 the errours of his life?
 Then cleaſe my ſoule from ſecret finnes,
 which are in mee moſte riſe.
 13 And keepe mee, that presumptuous finnes,
 preuaile not ouer mee:
 And then I ſhall bee innocent,
 and great offences ſie.
 14 Accept my mouth, and eke my heart,
 my wordes and thoughtes eachone,
 For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
 O Lord, thou art alone.

PSALME XX.

In trouble and aduerſitie, the **L O R D**
G O D heare thee ſtill, The Maieſtie of
 Iakobs **G O D**, defend thee from all ill.
 2 And ſende thee from his holy place, his

PSALME XXXII.

helpes at every neede: And so in Sion stablish
thee, and make thee strong indeede,

3 Remembering well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully,
thy burnt offerings each one.
4 According to thine heartes desire,
the Lord graunt vnto thee:
And all thy counsell and deuise
full well performe may hee.

5 Rejoycing wee, when thou vs sauest,
our baners shall display,
Vnto the Lord, which thy requestes,
fullfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anoynted saue,
I know well by his grace:
And sende him health by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In charrets some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But wee remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall downe flat, but wee doe rise,
and stand vp stedfastly:
Now saue and helpe vs Lord and King,
on thee when wee doe cry.

PSALME XXXI.

O LORD, how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength, & thy power: How vehemently
doth hee reioyce, in thee his Sa-
mour? For thou hast giuen vnto him, his
godly heartes desire: To him hast thou
nothing denied, of that hee did require.

3 Thou didst present him with thy giftes,
and blessings manyfold:
And thou hast set vpon his head,
a crowne of perfect golde.

4 And when hee asked life of thee,
thereof thou madest him sure:
To haue long life; yea, such a life,
as euer should endure.

5 Great is his glory, by thine helpe,
thy benefite, and aide:
Great worship, and great honour both,
thou hast vpon him laide.

6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie,
that neuer shall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth strongly trust,
in God for to preuaile:
Therefore his goodnesse and his grace,
will not that hee shall quaille.

8 But let thine enemies feelee thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes; and let them feelee,
the power of thy right hand.

9 As in an ouen burne them, O Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth,
their fruite that should encrease:
And from the number of thy folke,
their feede shall ende and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse,
against thine holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power,
for to performe the same.

12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
in a mooste open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily,
against thine enemies face.

13 Bee thou exalted, Lord, therefore,
in thy strength every houre:
So shall wee sing right solemnely,
praising thy might and power.

PSALME XXII.

Sing this as the 21. Psalm.

O God my God, wherefore doest thou
forsake mee vterly?
And helpest not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry:
2 To thee my God, euen all day long,
I doe both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 Euen thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doest dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israell.

4 And hee in whom our fathers olde,
had all their hope for euer:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliuer.

5 They were deliuered euer, when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An out-cast, whom the people scorne,
with all the spite they can.

7 All mee despite, as they beholde
mee walking on the way:
They grinne, they mowe, they nod their heads,
and in this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his fauour, and his loue,
Let him redeme and helpe him now,
his power for to proue.

9 Euen from my mothers wombe, O Lord,
to take mee thou wast prest,
Thou didst preferue mee still in hope,
while I did sucke her brest.

10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast bene aye my God.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from mee,
in this my present griefe:
Since I haue none to bee my helpe,
my succour and reliefe.

12 So many bulles doe compass mee,
that bee full strong of head:
Yea, bulles so fat, as though they had,
in Basan felds bene fed.

13 They gape vpon mee greedily,
as though they woulde mee slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my ioyntes in funder breake,
My heart doeth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heate.

15 And like a pot-shard drieth my strength,
my tongue it cleaueth fast,
Vnto my iawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogges doe compass mee,
and wicked counsell take,
Conspire against mee cursedly,
they pierce my handes and feete.

17 I was tormented so, that I might
all my bones haue tolde:
Yet still vpon mee they doe looke,
and still they mee beholde.

18 My garmentes they diuided eke,
in partes among them all:

And for my coate they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, bee not farr,
from mee in my great neede:
But rather fith thou art my strength,
to helpe mee, Lord, make speede.

20 And from the sword, Lord, saue my soule,
by thy might, and thy power,
And keepe my soule, thy darling deare,
from dogges that woulde deuoure.

21 And from the lions mouth, that woulde
mee all in funder shiuer:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord, safely mee deliuer.

22 And I shall to my brethren all
thy Majestie recorde:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name,
of thee the liuing, L O R D.

23 All yee that feare the Lord him praiſe,
exalt him, Laude, sende:
And thou, O house of Israel,
looke thou him feare and dread.

24 For heads of sinners not the poore,
hee toucheth not away,
His countenance when they doe call,
but graunteth to their cry.

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime,
Thy praise, and keepe my promise made,
for setting forth thy Name.

26 The poore shall ease, and bee sufficed,
and those that endeuour,
To know the Lord, their heart shall liue,
and praise him euermore.

27 All coastes of earth shall praise the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folke shall worshippe him,
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the Lord shall haue therefore:
And hee shall bee their gouernour,
and King for euermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly giftes,
shall seeke and taste also:
And in his presence worshippe him,
and bowe their knees full lowe.

30 And all that shall goe downe to dust,
of life by him must taste:
My seede shall serue and praise his Name,
whilst any worlde shall last.

31 My seede shall plainely shewe to them,
that shall bee borne hereafter,
His justice and his righteousness,
and all his workes of wonder.

PSALME. XXIII. XXXIV. XXXV.

PSALME XXIII.

T He LORD is only my support,

and hee that doeth mee feede. How can I

then lacke any thing, whereof I stande

in neede?

2 Hee doeth mee folde in coles moſte ſafe,

the tender graſſe faſt by,
And after drives mee to the laines,
which runne moſte pleaſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doeth hee mee home take,
Conducting mee in his right pathes,
even for his owne Names ſake.

4 And though I were even at deathes dore,
yet woulde I feare none ill:
For by thy rodde and ſheepes-herders crooke,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpite of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme reſiſt,
my cuppe doeth ever flowe.

6 And finally, while breath doeth laſt,
thy grace ſhall mee defende,
And in the houſe of God will I,
my life for ever ſpende.

PSALME XXIV.

Sing this as the 15. Psalm.

TO GOD the earth doeth appertaine,
with all thinges great and ſmall:
The worlde alſo is his demaine,
with the indwellers all.

2 For hee hath founded it full faſt,
about the ſalt ſea ſtrande:
And ſtabliſht it to abide and laſt,
and on the flooddes to ſtande.

3 Now who is hee that ſhall ſtand
into Gods holy hill?
And in his holy place alſo,
who ſhall continue ſtill?

4 The man whoſe handes no wrong haue
whoſe heart is pure and neat:
Whoſe minde for vanitie not ſought,
nor ſworne hath with deceit.

5 Hee that is ſuch, the Lord will ſende,
his bleſſinges him vpon.

And righteousneſſe vnto him ſende,
ſhall God ſee him alone.

6 This is the ſtocke and offering eke,
of thoſe that ſearch for thee:
Of them, O Lord, that thy face ſeeke,
who true their liues bee.

7 Exalt your heads, yee gates on his
yee doores that laſt for aye,
Bee liſt, ſo the King of glorie,
ſhall through you make his way.

8 Who is this King ſo glorious?
the ſtrong and mightie Lord,
Euen hee that is victorious;
in battell made by ſword.

9 Exalt your heads, yee gates, on his
yee doores that laſt for aye,
Bee liſt, ſo the King of glory,
ſhall through you make his way.

10 Who is this glorious King, I ſay,
the Lord of hoſtes moſte high,
Euen hee is King, and ſhall bee aye,
of euerlaſting glorie.

PSALME XXXV.

Lift mine heart to thee, my GOD
and guide moſte juſt, Now ſuffer mee to

take no ſhame, for in thee doe I truſt.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce, nor make a ſcorne
of mee, And let them not be ſwenthrowne,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully,
Therefore thy pathes, and thy right wayes,
vnto mee, Lord, deſce.

4 Direct mee in thy trueth,
and teach mee, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manyfolde,
I praye thee Lord, remember:
And eke thy pine plentiful,
for they haue bene for ever.

PSALME XXV. XXVI.

6 Remember not the faultes,
and frailties of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I haue bene of thy truth.
Nor after my desertes,
let mee thy mercie find:
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord, haue mee in thy mind.
7 His mercie is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.
8 The humble hee will teach,
his preceptes for to keepe:
Hee will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercie both,
To them that keepe his Testament,
the witness of his Truth.
10 Now for thine holy Name,
O Lord, I thee entreat,
To graunt mee pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doeth feare the Lord,
the Lord doeth him direct,
To lead his life in such a way,
as hee doeth best accept.
12 His soule shall euermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seede and his posteritie,
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And vnto them hee doeth declare,
his Will and Testament.
14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart,
to him I will aduance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare,
of sinne and ignorance.
15 With mercie mee behold,
to thee I make my moe:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.
16 The troubler of mine heart,
are multiplied indeed:
Bring mee out of this miserie,
necessitie, and need.
17 Behold my pauerie,
mine anguish, and my paines:
Remit my sinne, and mine offence,
and make mee cleane againe.
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they doe still increase:
Pursuing mee with deadly hate,
that faue would haue in place.
19 Preserve and keepe my soule,
and eke deliuer mee,

And let mee not bee ouer-throwne,
because I trust in thee.
20 Let my simple pueritie,
mee from mine enemies shend,
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldst mee defend.
21 Deliuer, Lord, thy folke,
and send them some reliefe,
(I meane thy chosen Israel)
from all their paine and grieffe.

PSALME XXVI.

LORD bee my judge, for loe, my way

is ypright, iust and plaine: In GOD
my trust hath bene for ay, who shall mee
still sustaine. 2 Proue mee, O LORD,
trie thou my raiues, my heart examine eke,
3 Sith in my fight thy grace remaines, thy
trueth I sue and seeke.

4 I had no will to haunt or vse,
with men whose workes are vaine:
The companie I did refuse,
of the deceitfull traine.
5 I much abhorde the wicked sort,
their deedes did I refuse:
To them would I not once resort,
which hurtfull things deuise.
6 My handes I wash, and doe proceede,
in workes that are ypright:
Then to thine Altar I make speede,
to offer there in sight.
7 That I may speake and preach the praise,
that doeth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes,
thou hast bene good to mee.
8 O Lord, thy house I loue moste deare,
to mee it doeth excell:
I haue delight, and would bee neare,
whereas thy grace doeth dwell.

PSALME XXVII. XXXVII. 7

9 Oh, gather not my soule with them,
to linke that bend their will
Nor yet my life among thole men,
that thirst much blood to spill:

10 Whose handes are heapt and stulted full,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:

And their right hand for bribes doth pull,
and plucke with wrenche and wile.

11 But I in righteousness intend
my time and dayes to serue,
Haue mercy, Lord, and mee defend,
so that I doe not swerue.

12 My foote is staid gainst all assayes,
it standeth well and right:

Therefore, O GOD, thee will I praise,
in all thy peoples sight.

PSALME XXVII.

T He LORD my light and health will
bee, For what then should I bee dismayd? My
strength and life also is hee, Of whom then
should I be afraid? 2 When that my foes (men
vile and vaine) Approched neare my flesh to
eat, They stumbled in the selfe same traine,
which they for mee laid by deceit.

3 Against mee though there pitch an hoast,
My heart from feare yet farre it is:
Though warres bee raised with great hoast,
Yet will I surely trust in this:

4 One thing I haue the Lord besought,
That I may in his house still dwell,
To see his beaurie, passing thought,
His Temple eke which doth excell.

5 For in the time of troubles great,
His tabernacle shall hee hide:
His secret tentes shall bee my seat,
And on a rocke I shall abide.

6 And now mine head lift vp will hee,
Aboue my foes, which worke such fraud,

With sacrifice, and offerings free,
Within his tentes I will be staid:

7 My voyce, O LORD, let it take place,
With mercie heare mee when I cry:

8 When thou didst say, Seeke yee my face,
With full consent, Loe, heare, quoth I.

9 Hide not, therefore, thy face from mee,
Nor in thy wrath thy seruants spill:
Thou hast mee, heere, then leaue mee not,
O God of truth, helpe thou mee still.

10 Although my parentes mee forsake,
The Lord yet will mee raise and stay:
My foes set snares, mee in to take,
But, Lord, leaue mee in thy right way.

11 Vnto mine aduersaries lust
Lord, giue mee nor in any wise:
For witness false, with wordes vnjust,
They seek against mee to deuise.

12 I should waxe faint, and sore dismayd,
But that I did beleue to see,
Gods goodnesse in that land displayd,
Whereas his faithfull seruantes bee.

13 Hope in the Lord, and bee thou strong,
Hee comfort will thine heart indeede:
Trust in the Lord, and thinke not long,
For hee will surely come with speede.

PSALME XXVIII.

T Hou art, O LORD, my strength and
stay, the succour which I craue: Neglect
mee not, lest I bee like to them which goe
to graue. 2 The voyce of thy suppliant
heare, that vnto thee doth cry: When I
lift vp mine handes vnto, thine holy Arke
moste hie.
3 Repute mee not among the sort
of wicked and peruerse:
That speake right faire vnto their friends,
and thinke full ill in heart.

PSALME XXIX.

4 According to their hands worke,
as they desire indeede:
And after their inventions,
let them receiue their meede.

5 For they regard nothing Gods worke,
his lawes, nor yet his lore:
Therefore will hee them and their seede,
destroy for euermore.

6 To render thanks vnto the Lord,
how great a cause haue I:
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard he willingly.

7 Hee is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in battell:
My hope, my helpe, my hartes reliefe,
my song shall him confesse.

8 Hee is our strength, and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the saluation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
LORD, bleesse, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, LORD, and rule their heastes;
that they may neuer swerre.

PSALME XXIX.

Glorie to the Lord yee Potentates, yee
Rulers of the world: Giue yee all praise, ho-

nour, and strength, vnto the living LORD.

2 Giue glory to his holy Name, and honour

him alone: Worshipp him in his Majestie,

within his holy Throne.

3 His voyce doeth rule the waters all,
euen as himselfe doeth please:
Hee doeth prepare the thunder clappes,
and goeth all the seas.

4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moste mightie in effect,
and much magnificient.

5 The voyce of God doeth rent, and breake
the Cedar trees so long;

The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moste high and strong,
And makes them leape like a calke,
Or els the Vnicorne:

Not onely trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voyce diuiderh flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernesse:

8 It makes the Desert quake for feare,
that called is Kades.

9 It makes the Hinder for feare to calke,
and makes the covert plaine:
Then in his Temple euery man,
his glorie doeth proclame.

10 The Lord was set aboue the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall hee reigne as Lord and King,
for euer and for ay.

11 The Lord will giue his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will bleesse his chosen flocke,
with euertlasting peace.

PSALME XXX.

Al laude and praise, with heart and
voyce, O Lord, I giue to thee, which didst

not make my foes rejoyce, but hast exalted

mee. 2 O Lord my God, to thee I cride,

in all my paine and grieve: Thou, gauest

an eare, and didst prouide, to ease mee

with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou hast calde backe,
my soule from hell to saue:
Thou didst reuiue when strength did lacke,
and leaght mee from the graue.

4 Sing praise, yee Saintes, that proue, and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memorie of his Majestie,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space,
doeth last, and slacke againe:
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwayes doeth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe & panges full fore,
shall lodge with mee all night:
The Lord to joy shall vs restore,
before the day be light.
6 When I enjoy'de the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadst sent mee strength and aide:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my mind was sore dismaide.
8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry,
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaintes I did apply,
and pray'de both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood, sayd I,
if death destroy my dayes?
Doeth dust declare thy Majestie,
or yet thy truth doeth praise?
10 Wherefore my God some pitie take,
O Lord, I thee desire,
Doe not this simple soule forsake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turne my griefe and wo,
vnto a chearefull voyce,
The mourning weede thou took'st mee fro,
and mad'st mee to reioyce.
12 Wherefore, my soule vncessantly,
shall sing vnto thee praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I,
giue laud and thanks alwayes.

PSALME XXXI.

Sing this at the 18. Psalm.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing worke mee shame:
As thou art just deliuer mee,
and set mee quite from blame.
2 Heare mee, O Lord, and that anone,
to helpe mee make good speed:
Bee thou my rocke and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as stones thy strength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake bee thou my guide,
and lead mee in thy power.
4 Plucke forth my feet, and breake the snare,
which they for mee haue laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care,
is in thy might and aide.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit,
my spirit which is thy due,

For why? thou hast redeemed mee.
O Lord my God moste true.
6 I hate such folke as will not part,
from thinges to bee abhorde:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I see it doeth excell,
Thou seest when ought would mee annoy,
and know'st my soule full well.
8 Thou hast not left mee in their hand,
that would mee ouer-charge,
But thou hast set mee out of band,
to walke abroad as large.
9 Great griefe, O Lord, doeth mee afflicke,
some pitie on mee take,
Mine eyes were dimme, my might doeth faile,
my wombe for wo doeth make.
10 My life is worthe with griefe and paine,
my yeeres are gone and past,
My strength is gone, and through disdaine,
my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismaide.
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne
to see mee are afraide.
12 As men vnto dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot,
As small effect in mee they find,
as in a broken pot.
13 I heard the bragges of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conspir'd and went about,
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aide,
nor to bee ouer-trod,
For I confesse and still haue said,
thou art my Lord and God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend mee from the wrathfull rage,
of them that mee with-stand.
16 To mee, thy seruant, Lord, expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And faue mee, Lord, for thy goodnesse,
thy mercie, and thy grace.
17 Lord, let mee not bee put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their shame,
and in the graue to fall.
18 O Lord, make dumbe their lips outright,
which art addit to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight,
against the just deuise.
19 Oh, how great good hast thou in store,
laide vp, and done for them,
That feare and trust in thee, before
the soanes of mortall men.

PSALME XXXII. XXXIII.

10 Thy presence doeth them fence and guide,
from all proude bragges and wronges:
Within thy place thou doest them hide,
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord, that hath declared,
on mee his grace so farre:
Mee to defend with watch and warde,
as in a towne of warre.

22 Though in my haste and griefe said I,
loe, see, I am reject:
Yet, Lord, on thee when I did cry,
my plaint thou didst accept.

23 Yee Saintes, loue yee the Lord, I say,
the faithfull hee doeth guide,
And to the proude hee will repay,
according to their pride.

24 Bee strong, and God shall stay your heart,
bee bolde yee that are iust,
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sich yee on him doe trust.

PSALME XXXII.

Sing this as the 39. Psalm.

THe man is blest, whose wickednesse,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And hee, whose sinne and wretchednesse,
is hidde and also couered.

2 And blest is hee, to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his sinne:
Which in his heart hath hidde no guile,
nor fraude is found therein.

3 For whiles that I kept close my sinne,
by silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away,
with dayly mone and plaint.

4 For night and day thine hand on mee,
so grievous was and sinert:
That all my blood and humours moist,
to drynesse did conuert.

5 I did, therefore, confesse my fault,
and all my sinnes discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst mee forgieue,
and all my sinnes passe ouer.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seeke thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great,
shall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduersitie,
doe compasse mee about,
Thou art my refuge, and my ioy,
and thou doest rid mee out.

8 Come hither, and I shall thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright,
And will thee guide, as I my selfe,
haue learnde by prooffe and sight.

9 Bee not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule:

Whose mouth without a raine or bit,
from harme thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manyfold,
sorrowes and griefe sustaine,
But vnto him that trustes in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Bee merry, therefore, in the Lord,
yee iust lift vp your voyce,
And yee of pure and perfect heart,
bee glad, and eke reioyce.

PSALME XXXIII.

Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce, it
is a seemely sight, That vpriight men with
thankfull voyce, should praise the God of
might: Praise yee the Lord with harpe and
song, in Psalmes and pleasant things, with
lute and instrument among, that soundeth
with tenne stringes.

3 Sing to the Lord a song moste new,
with courage giue him praise,
4 For why? his word is euer true,
his workes and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement, equity, and right,
hee hath a great good will,
And with his giftes hee doeth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heauens all were wrought,
Their hostes and powers enerechone,
his breath to passe hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath hee,
on heapes within the shore:
And hide them in the depth to bee,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth, both least and moste,
feare God, and keepe his law:
Yee that inhabite in each coaste,
dread him and stand in aw.

PSALME XXXIII. XXXIV.

9 What hee commanded wrought it was,
at once with present speed:
What hee doeth will, is brought to passe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the Nations rude,
the Lord doeth driue to nought:
Hee doeth defeat the multitude,
of their deuise and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they neuer slacke nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will,
take place in euery age.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom hee doeth choose of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.

13 The Lord from heauen doeth cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth:

14 Considering from his feat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought,
mans heart, and doeth it frame:
For hee alone doeth know the thought,
and working of the same.

16 A king that trusteth in his hoste,
shall not preuaile at length:
The man that of his might doeth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall faile,
their sturdy steedes shall sterue:
The strength of horse shall not preuaile,
the rider to preserue.

18 But loe, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aide the iust:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That hee of death and all distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth the land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soule doeth still depend,
on God our strength and stay:
Hee is the shield vs to defend,
and driue all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might,
For why? in his moste holy Name,
wee hope and much delight.

22 Therefore, let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still present with vs bee,
As wee alwayes with one accord,
doe onely trust in thee.

PSALME XXXIV.

I will giue laude and honour both, vnto

the LORD alwayes: And eke my mouth

for euermore, shall speake vnto his praise.

2 I doe delite to laude the LORD, in

soule and eke in voyces: That humble men

and mortified, may heare and so reioyce.

3 Therefore see that yee magnifie,
with mee the liuing LORD:
And let vs now exalt his Name,

together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the LORD,

hee answered mee againe:
And me relieved incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they bee that him behold,
shall see his light moste cleare:
Their countenance shall not bee dast,
they neede it not to feare.

6 This silly wretch for some reliefe,
vnto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doeth pitch,
his tentes in euery place:
To saue all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well, therefore,
that God is good and iust:
O happy man, that maketh him,
his onely stay and trust.

9 Feare yee the Lord his holy ones,
about all earthly thing:
For they that feare the liuing Lord,
are sure to lacke nothing.

10 The lions shall bee hunger-bit,
and pinde with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke shall bee to such.

11 Come neare, therefore, my children deare,
and to my word giue eare:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how yee the Lord should feare.

12 Who is the man that would liue long,
and lead a blessed life:
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lippes,
from all deceit and strife.

PSALME XXXV.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.

15 For why? the eyes of God aboute,
vpon the iust are bent:
His eares likewise doe heare the plaint,
of the poore innocent.

16 But hee doeth frowne & bend his browes,
vpon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memorie,
that should of them remaine.

17 But when the iust doe call and cry,
the Lord doeth heare them so,
That out of paine and miserie,
foorthwith hee lets them goe.

18 The Lord is kind and streight at hand,
to such as bee contrite:

Hee saues also the sorrowfull,
the meeke and pure in sprite,

19 Full many bee the miseries,
that righteous men doe suffer:

But out of all aduersities,
the Lord doeth him deliuer.

20 The Lord doeth so preserve and keepe,
his very bones alway:

That not so much as one of them,
doeth perish or decay.

21 The sinne shall slay the wicked man,
which hee him selfe hath wrought:

And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone bee brought to nought.

22 But they that serue the living Lord,
the Lord doeth saue them sound:

And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSALME XXXV.

Lord, plead my cause against my foes,
and confound their force and might: Fight on

my part against all those, that seeke with mee
to fight. 1 Lay hand my God vpon thy

shield, thy selfe in armour dresse: Stand vp

for mee and fight the field, to helpe mee
from distresse.

3 Bring forth the speare, and stop the way,
mine enemies to with stand:
Then, Lord, vnto my soule thus say,
I am thy helpe at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turne backe, and fly with shame,
that thinke to worke mee ill.

for mee and fight the field, to helpe mee

from distresse.

3 Bring forth the speare, and stop the way,

mine enemies to with stand:

Then, Lord, vnto my soule thus say,

I am thy helpe at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,

that seeke my soule to spill:

Let them turne backe, and fly with shame,

that thinke to worke mee ill.

5 Let them bee scattred all abroad,

as chaffe let them bee tost:

And by the Angell of our God,

disperst, destroyde, and lost:

6 Let all their wayes bee voyde of light,

and slippery like to fall:

And send thine Angell with thy might,

to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they haue,

in secret set their grin:

And for no cause haue digde a caue,

to take my soule therein.

8 When they thinke least, and haue no care,

O Lord, destroy them all:

Let them bee trapt in their owne snare,

and in their mischief fall.

9 Then shall my soule, my heart, and voyce,

in God haue joy and wealth:

That in the Lord I may rejoyce,

and in his sauing health.

10 And then my bones shall speake and say,
my partes shall all agree:

O Lord, though they doe seeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

11 That doest defend the weake from them,
that are both stout and strong:

And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and doe them wrong.

12 Against mee cruell men did rise,

to witnesse thinges vntrue:

And to accuse mee did deuise,

of that I neuer knew.

13 And where to them I bare good will,

they quite mee with disclaime,

For their intent was how to spill,

and bring my soule in paine.

14 Yet I when they were sicke took thought,

and clad my selfe in sacke,

With fasting I my selfe low brought,

to pray I was not slacke.

15 As to my friend or brother deare,

I did my selfe behaue,

C 4 And 20

PSALME XXXV. XXXVI. XXXVII.

And as one making wofull cheare,
about his mothers grave.

16 But in my trouble they did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abject slaves at mee did toy,
with mockes and cheekes full stout.

17 The bellie-gods and flattering traine,
at feastes did mee deride:
They gnash their teeth with great disdain,
and wryde their mouth aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this geare?
why doest thou stay and pause?
Oh, rid my soule repleat with feare,
out of these Lions clawes.

19 So then will I giue thanks to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:
And where in preasse the people bee,
there will I shew thy praise.

20 Let not my foes preuaile on mee,
which hate mee for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that causelesse mee assault.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or say,
their talke is all vntrue:
They still consult, and would betray,
all those that peace eniue.

22 With open mouth they runne at mee,
they gape, they laugh, they flie:
Well, well, say they, our eye doeth see,
the thing that wee desire.

23 But, Lord, thou seest what wayes they take,
cease not this geare to mend:
Bee not farre off, nor mee forsake,
as men that faile their friend.

24 Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,
defend mee in my right:
Reuenge my cause, my Lord my God,
and aide mee with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God set mee free:
And let not them their pride expresse,
nor triumph ouer mee.

26 Let not their heartes rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goeth trimme:
Nor giue them cause to say on hie,
wee haue our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with spire and blame,
that bragges at mee with scorne.

28 Let them bee glad, and eke rejoyce,
which lous mine vpriht way:
And they all times with heart and voyce,
shall praise the Lord and say.

29 Great is the Lord, and doeth excell,
for why? hee doeth delight:
To see his seruantes prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousness to praise:
Vnto the Lord my God will I,
sing laud and thanks alwayes.

PSALME XXXVI.

T He wicked deedes of the ill man, vn-

to mine heart doe winnesse paine, That feare

of God in him is none: 2 Though hee him-

selfe would flatter faine: His wickednesse is

judgde and knownt.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,
With ignorance hee is repleat,
And to doe good hee hath no will:

4 In bedde hee doeth for mischief waite,
full bent to seeke the way moste ill.

5 Thy mercies, Lord, to heauen reach,
Thy faithfulness the cloudes doe preach,
6 Thy righteousness as mountaines huge,
Thy judgements deepe no tongue can teach
To man and beast thou art refuge.

7 O God, how great thy mercies bee!
The sonnes of men doe trust in thee:

8 With thee they shall bee fully fed,
And thou wilt giue them drinke full free,
Of pleasant riuers largely spread.

9 The Well of life is thine by right,
Thy brightness doeth giue vs our light,

10 Thy fauour, Lord, to such extend,
As knowledge thee with heart vpriht,
Thy righteousness to such men lend.

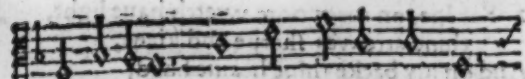
11 Let nor the proud, O Lord, preuaile,
Nor vaine mens power make mee to quaille,
But foe, they faile in their deuise:
They mischief worke with tooth and naile,
And fall, but can by no meanes rise.

PSALME XXXVII.

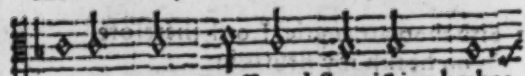
Gudge not to see the wicked men,

in wealth to flourish still: Nor yet eniue
such

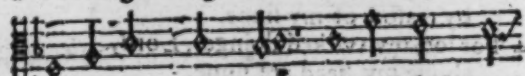
PSALME XXXVII.



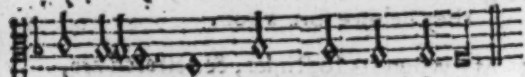
such as to ill, haue bent and set their will.



2 For as greene graffe and flourishing herbes



are cut and wither away, So shall their great



prosperitie, soone passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well giue thy mind:

So shalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there sure food shall find.

4 In God set all thine heartes delite,
and looke what thou wouldst haue,
Or els can wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to craue.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
th'effect both sure and iust.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
hee will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne, euen at noone day,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Bee still, therefore, and stedfastly,
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosprou state,
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despite, enuie, and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps auoide and flee,
and follow not their guise.

9 For euery wicked man will God,
destroy, both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him, are sure
the land for to possesse.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see,
no more the wickedes traine:
No, not so much as house or place,
where once hee did remaine.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall reioyce,
for nought shall them with-stand.

12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the iust conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him as men,
which doe his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus doe thinke,
the Lord laugheth them to scorn:
For why? hee seeth their terme approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne.

14 The wicked haue their sword outdrawnes
their bow eke haue they bent:
To ouer-throw and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the iust:
Likewise the bow shall breake to shiuers,
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtlesse the iust mans poore estate,
is better a great deale more,
Then all these lewd and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For bee their power neuer so strong,
God will it ouer-throw:
Where contrary hee doeth preferue,
the humble men and low.

18 Hee seeth by his great prouidence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will giue them inheritance,
which neuer shall decay.

19 They shall not bee discouraged,
when some are hard bested,
When other shall bee hunger-bit,
they shall bee clad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemies to the Lord:
Shall qualle, yea melt, euen as lambes grease,
or smoke that flieth abrode.

21 Behold, the wicked borroweth much,
and neuer payeth againe,
Whereas the iust, by liberall giftes,
maketh many glad and faine.

22 For they whom God doth blesse shall haue
the land for heritage,
And they whom hee doeth curse likewise,
shall perishe in his rage.

23 The Lord the iust mans wayes doth guide,
and giueth him good successe:
To euery thing hee takes in hand,
hee sendeth good aduise.

24 Though that hee fall, yet is hee sure,
not vtterly to quaille:
Because the Lord stretcheth out his hand,
at neede, and doeth not faile.

25 I haue beene young, and now am old,
yet did I neuer see,
The iust man left, or els his feed,
to begge for miserie.

26 But giueth alwayes moste liberally,
and lendeth whereas is need:
His children and posteritie,
receiue of God their need.

27 Flee vice, therefore, and wickednesse,
and verue doe embrace:
So God shall graunt thee long to haue,
in earth a dwelling place.

28 For God so loueth equitie,
and sheweth to his such grace:

D

That

PSALME XXXVII. XXXVIII.

That hee preserveth them alway,
but stroyeth the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherit shall the land,
Hauing as lordes all thinges therein,
in their owne power and hand.

30 The iust mans mouth doeth euer speake,
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doeth talke to edifie,
with trueth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the Law of God
his Lord doeth still abide:
So that where euer hee goeth or walk'th,
his foot can neuer slide.

32 The wicked like a rauening wolfe,
the iust man doeth beset:
By all meanes seeking him to kill,
if hee fall in his net.

33 Though hee should fall into his handes,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence giue,
God would him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God, and keepe his way,
hee shall preserue thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see,
destroyde these wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I seene moste strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doeth the Lawrell tree:

36 But suddenly hee passed away,
and loe, hee was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could scarce find,
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doeth him increase:
For the iust man shall haue at length,
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressors, woe to them,
destroyde they shall all bee:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the saluation of the iust,
doeth come from God aboue:
Who in their trouble send'th them aide,
of his meere grace and loue.

40 God doeth them helpe, saue, and deliuer,
from lewd men and vniust,
And still will saue them, whiles that they
in him doe put their trust.

PSALME XXXVIII.

Sing this as the 6. Psalm.

PVt mee not to rebuke, O LORD,
when kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy furie mee correct,
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For loe, on mee poore wretch haue light,
thine arrowes sharpe and kient,
And on my backe thine heauie hand,
to lie may well bee seene.

3 Sith thou art angrie, Lord, therefore,
no health my flesh is in:
Nor in my bones, rest, lesse or more,
by reason of my sinne.

4 For loe, my wicked doinges, Lord,
aboue my head are gone,
A greater lode then I can beare,
they lie mee fore vpon.

5 My woundes so stinke, & festered are,
as loathsome is to see,
Which all through mine owne foolishnesse,
betideth vnto mee.

6 I am bowde downe, and couckt full sore
through this my great distresse:
That I passe ouer all the day,
with plaintes and heauinesse,

7 For why? with raging heat throughout,
my loynes are whole repleat,
And in my flesh no part at all,
is found, or yet compleat.

8 So weake and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke so sore,
That euen for very grieve of heart,
I am compeld to roare.

9 My who'e request, my sighes also,
are open in thy sight,

10 My heart doth pant, my strengt hath faild,
mine eyes haue lost their light.

11 My louers and my wonted friends,
flee this my plague and grieve,
My kinsfolke they aloofe doe stand,
and shew mee no reliefe.

12 They that did seeke my life laid snares,
and they that sought the way,
To doe mee hurt, spake lies, and thought,
on treason all the day.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that could not heare at all,
And as one dumbe, that openeth not
his mouth to speake withall.

14 Euen as the man both deafe and dumbe,
that answereth not againe,
When hee reprooued is, such I ke,
am I become certaine.

15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope,
I wait, and doe attend:
Thou wilt mee heare, my Lord my God,
and succour to mee send.

16 Heare mee in time, said I, lest that
my foes should mee despise:
Rejoycing when they see mee slip,
who then against mee rise.

17 For loe, I am already brought,
to halte moste shamefully,

And

PSALME XXXIX, XL.

And euer present mee before,
Is my great miserie.

18 For while that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confesse,
And while I for my sinnefull deedes,
my sorrow doe expresse.

19 My foes doe still remaine aliue,
and mightie are also:
And they that hate mee wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They are mine aduersaries eke,
that ill for good repayes,
Because I follow with mine heart,
and ensue goodnesse ay.

21 Forfake not mee, therefore, O Lord,
bee not farre off away,
With speed make haste vnto my helpe,
O God my health and stay.

PSALME XXXIX.

Sing this as the 29. Psalm.

I Said, I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I should goe wrong:
I will take heed all times, that I
offend not with my tongue.
As with a bit I will keepe fast,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while,
the wicked are in sight.

2 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept mee close and still:
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will.

3 My heart waxt hote within my brest,
with musing, thought, and doubt,
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these wordes braut out.

4 Lord, number out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not past:
So that I may bee certified,
how long my life shall last.

5 Lord, thou hast powred out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
so vaine is euery man.

6 Man walketh like a shade, and doeth
in vaine himselfe annoy.
In getting goods, and can not tell,
who shall the same enjoy.

7 Now, Lord, sith things this wise do frame,
what helpe doe I desire?
Of trueth my hope doeth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

8 From all the sinnes that I haue done,
Lord, quite mee out of hand:
And make mee not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing vnderstand.

9 I should haue beene as dumbe, and to
complane, my lippes not moue,
Because I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.

10 Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague,
I can them not with-stand,
For I consume and pine with feare,
of thy moste heauie hand.

11 When thou for sinne doest man rebuke,
hee waxeth woe and wanne,
As doeth a cloath that mothes haue fret,
so vaine a thing is man.

12 Lord, heare my sute and giue good heed,
regard my teares that fall,
I sojourne like a stranger heere,
as did my fathers all.

13 Oh, spare a little, giue mee space,
my strength for to restore.
Before I goe away from hence,
and shall bee seene no more.

PSALME XL.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

I Waited long, and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare,
At length to mee hee did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.

2 Hee pluckt mee from the lake so deepe,
out of the myre and clay,
And on a rocke hee set my feete,
and hee did guide my way.

3 To mee hee taught a Psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songes and thanks alwayes,
vnto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folke these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and trust vpon his aide.

O blest is hee, whose hope and heart,
doeth in the Lord remaine,
That with the proud doeth take no part
nor such as lie and faine.

5 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deedes,
in greatnesse farre doe passe,
Thy fauour towards vs exceeds,
all things that euer was.

When I intend and doe deuise,
thy workes abroad to show,
To such a reckoning they doe rise,
thereof none end I know.

6 Burnt offrings thou didst not desire,
(mine cares well vnderstand)
Nor sacrifice for sinne with fire,
thou didst at all demand.

7 But then said I, behold and looke,
I come, O Lord, to thee,

PSALME XL XLII

For in the volume of thy booke,
thus is it writ of mee.
8 That I, O God, with my whole mind,
thy will to doe like well,
For in my heart thy Law I find,
fast placed there to dwell.

9 Thy justice and thy righteousness,
in great restorations I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doeth cease,
O Lord, thou knowest full well.
10 I have not hid within my brest,
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare, and have exprest,
thy truth and saving health.

I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know,
The trust that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I show.
11 Thy tender mercie, Lord, from mee,
with-draw thou not away:
But let thy loue and veritie,
preserue mee still for ay.

12 For I with mischiefs many one,
am sore beset about,
My finnes such hold haue tane mee on,
I can not once looke out.
Yea, they in number farre exceed,
the haire vpon mine head,
So that mine heart doeth faint for dread,
that I almost am dead.

13 With speed send helpe, and set mee free,
O Lord, I thee require,
Make haste with aide to succour mee,
O Lord, at my desire.

14 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seeke my soule to spill,
Drive backe my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would mee ill.

15 For their ill fates doe them destroy,
that would deface my name,
Which at mee thus doe raile and cry,
fye on him, fye for shame.

16 Let them in thee haue joy and wealth,
that seeke to thee alwayes,
That such as loue thy saving health,
may say, to God bee praise.

17 But as for mee, I am but poore,
opprest, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt mee restore,
to health full well I know.
For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, helpe, and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art iust,
with mee no time delay.

PSALME XLII

T He man is blest, that carefull is, the
needie to consider, For in the season peri-
lous, the Lord will him deliuer. 2 The Lord
will make him safe and sound, and happy in
the land, And hee will not deliuer him into
his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when hee lieth sicke,
the Lord will him restore,
And thou, O Lord, wilt turne to health,
his sicknesse and his sore.

4 Then in my sicknesse thus say I,
haue mercy, Lord, on mee,
And heale my soule, which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish mee ill in heart,
and thus of mee did say,
When shall hee die, that all his name,
may vanish quite away?

6 And when they come to visite mee,
they aske if I doe well,
But in their heartes mischiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lippes, and whisper so,
as though they would mee charme,
And cast their fetches, how to trap
mee with some mortall harme.

8 Some grievous sinne hath brought him to
this sicknesse, say they plaine,
Hee is so low, that without doubt,
rise can hee not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with mee did vse deceit,
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for mee laid wait.

10 Haue mercy, Lord, on mee therefore,
and let mee bee preserued,
That I may render vnto them,
the things they haue deserued.

11 By this I know assuredly,
to bee belou'd of thee,
When that mine enemies haue no cause,
to triumph ouer mee.

PSALME XLII. XLIII.

12 But in my right thou hast mee kept,
and maintained alway.
And in thy presence place assigned,
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel,
bee praised euermore,
Euen so bee it, Lord will I say,
euen so bee it therefore.

PSALME XLII.

Sing this as the 33. Psalme.

Like as the Hart doeth breath and bray,
the well-springes to obtaine,
So doeth my soule desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remaine.

2 My soule doth thirst, and wold draw neare,
the living God of might.
Oh, when shall I come and appeare,
in presence of his light?

3 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes doe slide,
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where is now God thy guide?

4 Alas, what grieve is in to thinke,
what freedom once I had?
Therefore my soule as it sits binke,
is moste heauy and sad.

When I did march in good array,
well furnisht with my traine,
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with songes and heartes moste faine.

5 My soule, why art thou sad alwayes,
and frest thus in my brest?
Trust still in God, for him to praise,
I hold it euer best.

By him I haue succour at need,
against all paine and grieve:
Hee is my God, which with all speed,
will haste to send reliefe.

6 And thus my soule within mee, Lord,
doeth faint to thinke vpon
The land of Iordan, and record,
the little hill Hermon.

7 One grieve another in doeth call,
as cloudes burst out their voyce,
The floods of euils that doe fall,
runne ouer mee with noyce.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and helpe at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rocke, and my defence.

Why doe I then in pensiuenesse,
hanging the head, thus walke;

While that mine enemies mee oppresse,
and vex mee with their talles?

10 For why? they pierce mine inward partes,
with panges to bee abhord:

When they cry out with stubborn heartes,
where is thy God, thy Lord?

11 So soone why dost thou faint and quail,
my soule with paines opprest?

With thoughtes why dost thy selfe assaile,
so sore within my brest?

Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shalt see:

To giue him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restore to thee.

PSALME XLIII.

Iudge and reuenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that euil be: From wicked & de-
ceitfull men, O Lord deliuer mee. 2 For
of my strength thou art the GOD, why
putst thou mee thee fro? And why walke
I so heauily, oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy trueth,
and lead mee with thy grace:
Which may conduct mee to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the Altar goe,
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harpe giue thanks to thee,
O God my God moste deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soule?
and frest thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it alwayes best.

By him I haue deliuerance,
against all paines and grieve,
Hee is my God, which doeth alwayes,
at need send mee reliefe.

PSALME XLV

O Lord, thy cares haue heard our Fathers tell,
and reuerently record, The wondrous
workes that thou hast done, in alder time
O Lord, 2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles
out, and stroyedst them with strong hand,
Planting our Fathers in their place, and gauest
to them their land.

3 They conquered, not by sword or strength,
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arme, and grace,
because thou louedst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that helpt,
Iaakob in sundrie wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw downe such
as did against vs rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not saue mee sound:
7 Thou kept vs from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still wee boast of thee our God,
and praise thine holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our hoast,
but leauest vs to shame.

10 Thou madest vs flee before our foes,
and so was ouer-trode.
Our enemies spoild and robd our goods,
when wee were sparst abroad.
11 Thou hast vs giuen to our foes,
as sheep for to bee slaine:
Amongst the Heathen euery where,
scattered wee doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaues,
and as a thing of nought:
For profire none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made,
of vs a laughing stocke:
And those that round about vs dwell,
at vs doe grinne and mocke.

14 Thus wee ferne for none other vse,
but for a common talke:
They mocke, they scorne, and nod their heads,
where euer wee goe or walke.

15 I am ashamde continually,
to heare those wicked men:
Yea, I so blush, that all my face,
with red is covered then.

16 For why we heare such slanderous wordes,
such false reportes and lies:
That death it is to see their wronges,
their threatninges and their cries.

17 For all this wee forget not thee,
nor yet thy couenant breake:

18 Wee turne not backe our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy pathes forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trode vs downe to dust,
where dennes of dragons bee:
And covered vs with shade of death,
and great aduersitie.

20 If wee had our Gods Name forgot,
and helpe of idols sought:

21 Would not God then haue tride this out?
for hee doeth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,
alwayes are wee slaine thus:

As sheeps vnto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with vs.

23 Vp, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leaue vs not for all:

24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and doest forget our thrall?

25 For downe to dust our soule is brought,
and wee now at last cast:

Our bellie like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleaues fast.

26 Rise vp, therefore, for our defence,
and helpe vs, Lord, at need:

Wee thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue vs with speed.

PSALME XLV.

Sing this as the 25. Psalm.

MY heart doeth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.

My tongue shall bee as quicke,
his honour to endite:

As is the penne of any scribe,
that vseth fast to write.

2 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:

For God hath blessed thee with giftes,
for euer to endure.

3 About thee gird thy sword,
thou mightie Prince of fame:

Which

PSALME XLV. XLV. 29

Which is the glorie and renoune,
and honour of thy Name.

4 Goe forth with prosperous speed,
in meekenesse, truth, and right:

And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in workes of dreadfull might.

5 Thy shaftes are sharpe, O King,
to pearce thy foes heartes all:

Therefore shall Nations thee obey,
and at thy feet down fall.

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for euer shall remaine:

Because the Scepter of thy Realme,
doeth righteousnesse maintaine.

7 Thou righteousnesse doest loue,
and wickednesse detest:

Because God hath anoynted thee,
with joy about the rest.

8 Of Myrrhe and Cassia,
thy clothes moste sweet smell had:

VWhen thou didst from thy Palace passe,
where they had made thee glad:

9 Amongst thy Ladies are,
Kinges daughters right demure:

At thy right hand the Queene doeth stand,
arrayed in gold moste pure.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and giue good eare:

Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house moste deare.

11 So shall the King desire,
thy beaurie excellent:

Hee is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou,
to honour him bee bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with giftes full rich to see:

And all the wealthie of the land,
shall make their suite to thee.

13 The daughter of the King,
is glorious to behold:

VWithin her chamber shee doeth sit,
deckt vp in broidred gold.

14 In robes by needle wrought,
with many pleasant thing:

And Virgins faire on her to wait,
shee cometh to the King.

15 They shall bee brought with joy,
and mirth on euerie side,

into the Palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of parentes left,
O Queene, the case so standes,

Thou shalt haue sonnes, whom thou mayst set,
as Princes in all landes.

17 VWherefore thine holy Name,
all ages shall record:

The people shall give thanks to thee,
for euermore, O LORD.

PSALME XLV.

He Lord is our defence and aide,

the strength wherby wee stand, V When wee

with woe were much dismayd, we found his

helpe at hand. 2 Though the earth remoue,

wee will not feare, though hills so high and

steepe, Bee thrust, and hurled here and there,

within the sea so deepe.

3 No though the waues doe rage so sore,

that all the bankes it spiles:
And though it ouer-flow the shore,
and beat downe mightie hills:

4 Yet one faire flood doeth send abroad,
his pleasant streames apace,
To fresh the citie of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doeth dwell,
shee can no whit decay:
VWith speedie helpe, those that rebell,
against her, God will stay:

6 The Heathen flocke the Kingdomes feare,
the people make a noyce:
The earth doeth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hostes doeth take our part,
to vs hee hath an eye,
Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Iakobs God doeth lye.

8 Come heare and see, with mind & thought,
the working of our God,
VWhat wonders hee himselfe hath wrought,
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all warres are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire,
Their bowes hee brake, and speares echone,
their charets burne with fire.

10 Leau off, therefore, saith hee, and know,
I am a God moste flour,

PSALME XLVII. XLVIII.

I will bee praide of high and low,
euen all the earth through out.

1 The Lord of hostes doeth vs defend,
hee is our strength and tower:
On Iakobs God doe wee depend,
and on his mightie power.

PSALME XLVII.

L Et all folke with joy, Clap handes

and rejoyce, And sing vnto God, With moste

chearefull voyce: 2 For high is the Lord,

And feared to bee: The earth ouer all, A

great King is hee: 3 In daunting the folke,

Hee hath so well wrought, That vnder our

feete, Whole Nations are brought.

4 An heritage faire,
Hee chose vs to moue:
Which Iakob enjoyed,
Whom hee so did loue.

5 Our God is gone vp,
With triumph and fame,
With sound of the trumpe,
To witnesse the same.

6 Sing praises to God,
Sing praises, I say,
To this our great King,
Sing praises alway.

7 For of all the earth,
Our God is the King:
Such as vnderstand,
Now praise to him sing.

8 The Heathen to rule,
God also doeth reigne:
Whoe Ierich shall vpon,
His high Throne remaine.

9 Strange princes doe come,
Vnto the Lordes fold:
Whoe are as his shieldes,
His Church vnto hold.

For shieldes of the world,
Belong to the Lord:
His Name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSALME XLVIII.

Sing this as the 46. Psalm.

G Rear is the Lord, and with great praile
to bee advanced still:
Within the cite of our God,
vpon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The cite of the mightie King,
on her North-side doeth stand.

3 Within her Palaces the Lord,
is knowne a refuge sure:

4 For loe, the Kinges together came,
her ruine to procure.

5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly,
were driuen backe with feare.

6 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry:
As doeth a woman when shee shall,
goe trauell by and by.

7 As with the stormie Easterne winder,
thou breakest the ships that saile,
Of Tarsish, so they scattered were,
destroyde and made to quaille.

8 Vtwin the cite of the Lord,
wee saw, as it was told:
Yea, in the cite of our God,
which hee will ay vphold.

9 O Lord, wee wait, and looke to haue,
thy louing helpe and grace:
For which all times wee doe attend,
within thine holy place.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for euer is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full,
of righteousness alwayes.

11 Let for thy iudgements, Sion Mount,
with ioyes fulfilled bee:
And let Iehudas daughters all,
bee glad, O Lord, in thee.

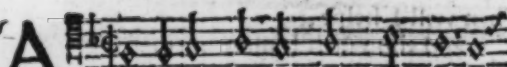
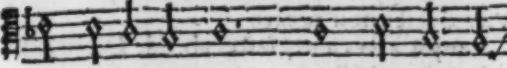
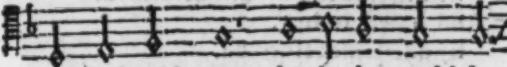
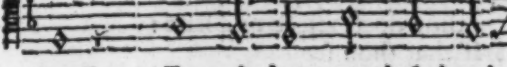
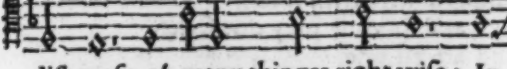
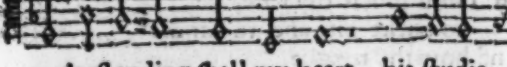
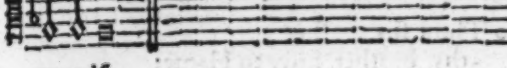
12 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her goe:
And tell the bul-warkes that chereon,
are builded on a rowe.

13 View and marke well the wall thereof,
behold her towers hie:
That you of it may make report,
to your posteritie.

14 For euen this God, our God is hee,
for euer and for ay:
Hee shall direct, and vs conduct,
euen to our dying day.

PSALME XLIX. I.

PSALME XLIX.

A  **Ll** people hearken and giue eare, to
 that that I shall tell: 2 Both high and low,
 both rich and poore, that in the world doe
 dwell. 3 For why? my mouth shal make
 discourse, of many thinges right wise: In
 vnderstanding shall my heart, his studie
 exercise.

4 I will incline mine eare, to know
the parables so darke:
And open all my doubtfull speech,
in meeter on my harpe.

5 Why should I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toile?
Or els my foes, which at my heeles,
are prest my life to spoile?

6 For as for such as riches haue,
wherein their trust is moste:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselues doe bragge and boast.

7 There is nor one of them that can,
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can giue a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can theretoe attaine:

9 Or that hee might his life prolong,
or not in graue remaine.

10 They see wise men, aswell as fooles,
subject vnto deathes bandes:
And beeing dead, strangers possesse,
sheir goodes, their rentes, thei landes.

11 Their care is to builde houses faire,
and so determine sure:
To make their name right great in earth,
for euer to endure.

12 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy,
high honour, wealth, and rest:

But shall at length taste of deathes cuppe,
aswell as the brute beast.

13 And though they try these foolish thoughts,
to bee moste lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approue their talke,
and in like sinne remaine.

14 As sheepe vnto the folde are brought,
so shall they into graue:
Death shall them eat, and in that day,
the iust shall lordshippe haue.

Their image and their royall port,
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and wel-away.

15 But God will surely mee preserue,
from death and endlesse paine:
Because hee will of his good grace,
my soule receiue againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not, I say, therefore:
Although the glory of his house,
increaseth more and more.

17 For when hee dyeth, of all these thinges,
nothing shall hee receiue:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in this life hee taketh himselfe,
the happiest vnder Sunne:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, all is well done.

19 And presuppose hee liue as long,
as did his fathers olde:
Yet must hee needes at length giue place,
and bee brought to deathes folde.

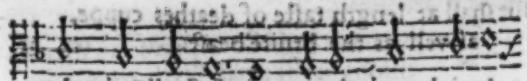
20 Thus man to honour God hath calde,
yet doeth hee not consider,
But like brute beastes so doeth hee liue,
which turne to dust and powder.

PSALME L.

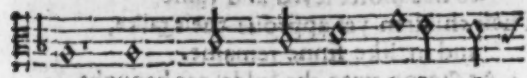
T  He mightie God, Th'Eternall hath
 thus spoke: And all the worlde Hee will
 call and prouoke, Euen from the East,
 And so forth to the West: 2 From to-
 ward Sion, Which place him liketh best:

E God

PSALME L. LI.



God will appeare in beautie moste excel-



lent. Our GOD will come before that



long time bee spent,

3 Deuouring fire,
shall goe before his face:

A great tempest,
shall round about him trace:

4 Then shall hee call,
the earth and heauen so bright,
To iudge his folke,
with equitie and right:

5 Saying, goe to,
and now my Saintes assemblé,
My Pact they keepe,
their giftes doe not dissemble.

6 The heauens shall,
declare his righteousness,
For God is iudge,
of all thinges hable and lesse,

7 My people heare,
for I will now reueale,
Lift Israell,
I will thee nought conceale.

Thy GOD, thy GOD,
am I, and will not blame thee,

8 For giuing nor
all maner offerings to mee.

9 I haue not need,
to take of thee at all,
Goates of thy fold,
or calfe out of thy stall:

10 For all the beastes,
are mine within the woods,
On thousand hilles,
the beastes are mine owne goods:

11 I know for mine,
all birdes that are on mountaines:
All beastes are mine,
which haynt the fieldes and fountaines.

12 If I were hungrie,
I would thee not it tell:
For all is mine,
that in the world doe dwell.

13 Eat I the flesh,
of great bulles and bulloekes?
Or drinke the blood,
of goates, and of the flockes?

14 Present to GOD,
due thankfullnesse and praise,
And pay thy vowes,
to him moste high alwayes.

15 Call vpon mee,
when troubled thou shalt bee,
Then will I helpe,
and thou shalt honour mee.

16 To wicked men,
thus sayth th'Eternall GOD,
Why doest thou preach,
my Lawes and Hesttes abroad?
Seeing thou hast,
them with thy mouth deformed:

17 And hatest to bee,
by discipline reformed.

My wordes, I say,
thou doest reject and hate:

18 If that thou see
a thiefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runnest with him,
and so your prey doe seeke,
And art all one,
with bayvd.s and ruffians eke,

19 Thou giuest thy selfe,
to backe-bite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceiueth, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sits musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put,
thy mothers sonne to shame.

21 These thinges thou didst,
and whilst I helde my tongue,
Thou didst mee iudge,
(because I staide so long)

Like to thy selfe:
yet though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feele,
for thy wronges, iust recompence.

22 Consider this,
yee that forget the LORD,
And feares not when,
hee threatneth with his worde,
Lest without helpe,
I spoile you as a prey.

23 But hee that thankes
offereth, praiseth mee aye,
Saith the LORD GOD,
and hee that walketh this trace,
I will him teach,
Gods sauing health to embrace.

PSALME LI.



LORD, consider my distresse,



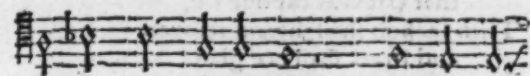
And nowe with speede some pitie take: My

sinnes

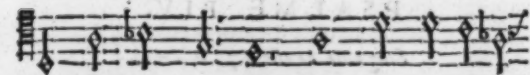
PSALME LI. LII.



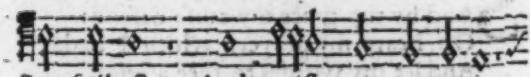
sinnes deface, my faultes redresse, Good Lord



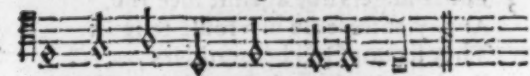
for thy great mercies sake. 2 Wash mee, O



Lord, & make mee clean, From this vnjust and



sinnefull act: And purifie yet once againe,



My hainous crime and bloodie fact.

3 Remorse and sorow doeth constraine,
Mee to acknowledge mine excess:

My sinne, alas, doeth still remaine,
Before my face without release:

4 For thee alone I haue offended,
Committing euill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy judgements iust and right.

5 It is too manyfest, alas,
That first I was concei'de in sinne:
Yea, of my mother so borne was,
And yet vile wretch remaines therein.

6 Also behold, LORD, thou doest loue,
The inward trueth of a pure heart,
Therefore thy wisdom from aboue,
Thou hast reuea'd mee to conuert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge my blot,
I shall bee cleaner then the glasse,
And if thou wash away my spot,
The snow in whitenesse shall I passe.

8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy mee send,
That inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
Which thou hast swagde for my trespass.

9 Turne backe thy face, and frowning ire,
(For I haue felt enough thy hand)
And purge my sinnes I thee desire,
Which doe in number passe the sand.

10 Make new my heart within my brest,
And frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Sprite in mee let rest,
Which may these raging enemies kill.

11 Cast mee not out, Lord, from thy face,
But speedily may tormentes end:
Take not from mee thy Sprite and grace,
Which may from danger mee defend.

12 Restore mee to these joyes againe,
Which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let mee thy free Sprite retaine,
Which vnto thee may stire my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
By mine example shall flee sinne.

14 O God that of mine health art Lord,
Forgiue mee this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord,
To sing thy mercies and iustice.

15 Touch thou my lippes, my tongue vnite,
O Lord, which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
Thy wondrous workes and praise alway.

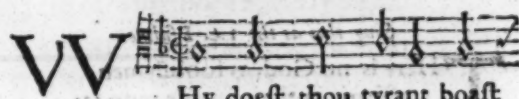
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would haue offered many one,
But thou esteemest them of no price,
And therein pleasure takest none.

17 The heauie heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou neuer doest reject:
And to speake trueth it is the best,
And of all sacrifice the effect.

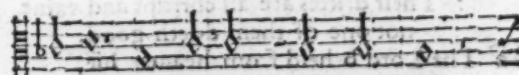
18 Lord, vnto Sion turne thy face,
Powe out thy mercies on thine hill:
And on Hierusalem thy grace,
Builde vp the walles, and loue it still.

19 Our offerings then thou wilt receaue,
Of peace and righteousness, I say:
Yea, calues, and all that thou doest craue,
Vpon thine altar shall wee lay.

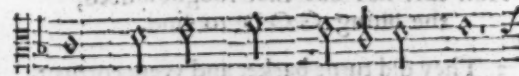
PSALME LII.



Hy doest thou tyrant boast



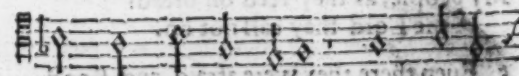
abrode, thy wicked workes to praise?



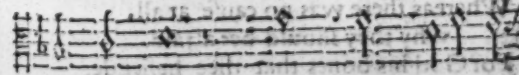
Doest thou not knowe there is a GOD,



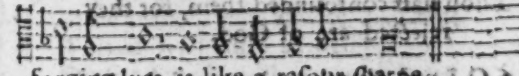
whose mercies last alwayes? Why doeth



thy minde yet still deuise, such wicked



wyles to warpe? 2 Thy tongue vntrue in



forging lyes, is like a rasour sharpe.

PSALME LIII. LIV. LV.

- 3 On mischief why sett thou thy mind,
and wilt not walke vpright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
then bring the trueth to light.
- 4 Thou doest delire in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips haue learnde the flattering style,
O false deceitfull tongue:
- 5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
- 6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare shall praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:
- 7 Behold the man that would not take,
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sence.
- 8 But I, an oliue, fresh and Greene,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath beene,
vpon the liuing GOD.
- 9 For this, therefore, will I giue praise,
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will set forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saintes rejoyce.

PSALME LIII.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

- T**Here is no God, as foolish men,
affirme in their madde moode:
Their driftes are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doeth good.
- 2 The Lord beheld from heauen hie,
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed,
the liuing GOD to find.
- 3 They did turne backe, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none:
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.
- 4 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feed vpon,
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
- 5 Euen there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaide:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should bee afraid.
For God his bones that thee besiege,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
- 6 O Lord, giue thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill,

Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
When God his people shall restore,
that erst was captiue led,
Then Iakob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall bee glad.

PSALME LIV.

Sing this as the 27. Psalme.

- S**Aue mee, O God, for thy Name sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend:
Oh, heare my prayers, which I make,
And let my wordes to thee ascend.
- 3 For strangers doe against mee rise,
And tyrantes seeke my soule to spill:
They set not God before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.
- 4 Behold, God is mine helpe and stay,
And is with such as doe mee aide:
- 5 My foes despire hee will repay,
Oh, cut them off, as thou hast sayd.
- 6 Then sacrifice, O Lord, wil I,
Present tull freely in thy sight:
And will thy Name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.
- 7 For hee mee brought from troubles great,
And kept mee from their raging ire:
Yea, on my foes, which did mee threat,
Mine eyes haue seene mine heartes desire.

PSALME LV.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

- O** GOD, giue care, and doe apply,
to heare mee when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
- 2 Take heed to mee, grant my request,
and answere mee againe:
With plaintes I pray, full sore opprest,
great grieve doeth mee constrain.
- 3 Because my foes with threates and cries,
oppresse mee through despire:
And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vexe mee haue delite.
For they in counsell doe conspire,
to charge mee with some ill:
And in their hastie wrath and ire,
they doe pursue mee still.
- 4 Mine heart doeth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my brest:
The terrours and the dread of death,
doe worke mee much vnrest.
- 5 Such dreadfull feare on mee doeth fall,
that I therewith doe quake:
Such horroure whelmeth mee withall,
that I no shift can make.

PSALME LV. LVI.

6 But I did say, Who will giue mee,
the swift and pleasant winges:
Of some faire dowe? then would I flee,
and rest mee from those thinges.
7 Lo, then I would goe farre away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great wildernesse.
8 I would bee gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
That I were quite and ouer-past,
those blastes of boistrous wind.
9 Diuide them, Lord, and from them pull,
their deuellish double tongue:
For I haue spied their citie full,
of rapine, strife, and wrong.
10 For they both night and day, about
doe walke, vpon her wall:
In mids of her is mischief stout,
and sorow eke withall.
11 Her inward partes are wicked plaine,
her deedes are much too vile:
And in her streetes there doeth remaine,
all craftie fraud and guile.
12 If that my foes had sought my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could mee hide.
13 But thou that was my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend.
14 With whom I had delight to talke,
in secret and abroad:
And wee together oft did walke,
within the house of God.
15 Let death in haste vpon them fall,
and send them quicke to hell,
For mischief reigneth in their hall,
and parlour where they dwell.
16 But I vnto my God will cry,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord will heare mee by and by,
and hee will succour mee.
17 At morning, noone, and euening tide,
vnto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly haue cryde,
hee doeth not say mee nay.
18 To peace hee shall restore mee yet,
though warre bee now at hand:
Although the number bee full great,
that would against mee stand.
19 The Lord that reigneth aie and late,
shall heare, and wracke them fore:
For sith no change is of their state,
they feare not God therefore.
20 Vpon his friendes hee laid his handes,
which were in couenant knit;

Of friendship to neglect the bandes,
hee passeth not a whit.
21 Though warre within his heart did boile,
like butter were his wordes:
Although his wordes were smooth as oile,
they cut as sharpe as swordes.
22 Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and hee shall nourish thee:
For hee will not for aye accord,
the iust in thrall to bee.
23 But God shall cast them deepe in pit,
that thirst for blood alwayes:
Hee will no guilefull man permit,
to liue out halfe his dayes.
Though such bee quite destroyde and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my heart and lust.

PSALME LVI.

Sing this as the 27. Psalm.

O God, to mee thy mercie show,
Whom men would swallow & deuour,
Each day they strue to bring mee low,
Vexing mee fore from hour to hour.
2 Mine enemies dayly would mee eate,
For many doe against mee fight:
O thou most high, yet in this strait,
3 In thee my hope is surely pight.
4 I will rejoyce in God for aye,
Because his wordes are true and iust:
And feare no whit what flesh doe may,
To mee, sith I in God doe trust.
5 The wordes which I may selfe did speake,
Are turned to my smart and grieve:
Their thoughts echone tend them to wreak,
On mee causelesse, to my mischief.
6 In companies conuenee doe they,
Keeping them secret in their strait:
They to my steps take heed alway,
For why? to trap my soule they wait.
7 They thinke they shall escape at last,
Because by wrong they much annoy:
But thou, O God, in wrath down cast,
These wicked folke, and them destroy.
8 My wandringes thou hast numbered all,
And in thy bottell put my teares,
Are they not written great and small,
As thy register witnesse beares?
9 What time to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies then abacke shall flee:
This know I most assuredly,
For God the Lord hee is with mee.

PSALME LVII. LVIII.

- 10 For this I will in GOD rejoyce,
Because his promises are sure:
To him will I lift vp my voyce,
Whose worde for euer doeth endure.
- 11 And since my trust in God doeth stand,
I will mans power not feare at all:
- 12 O Lord, thy vowes are in mine hand,
To thee I praises render shall.
- 13 For thou from death my soule restorde,
And keepst my feete from slip or fall:
That I may walke before the LORD,
With such as light haue ouer all,

PSALME LVII.

Bee mercifull to mee, O GOD, bee
mercifull to mee: For why? my soule in
all assaults, shall euer trust in thee. And
till these wicked stormes bee past, which
rise on every side, Vnder the shadowe
of thy winges, my hope shall alwayes
bide.

- 2 I will, therefore, call to the LORD,
who is moste high alone,
To GOD, who will his worke in mee,
bring to perfection.
- 3 Hee will sende downe from heauen aboue,
to saue mee, and restore,
From the rebukes of wicked men
that faine woulde mee deuoure.
- God will his mercies surely send,
and constant trueth also:
To comfort mee, and to defend,
against my cruell foe.
- 4 Alas, too long my soule doeth lye,
amongst these Lions kienes:
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
the sonnes of men I meane,
- Whose teeth are like the grynded speare,
like arrowes are their wordes:

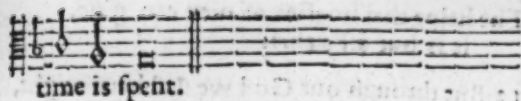
- And eke their tongues in forging lyes,
are sharpe as any swordes.
- 5 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, therefore,
aboue the heauens hight:
And ouer all the earth declare,
thy glory, and thy might.
- 6 To trap my steps where shoulde I passe,
a snare they did lay out:
My soule was pressed downe for feare,
which compass mee about.
Before mee they did digge and cast,
a deepe and vgly pit:
Yet now they fallen are at last,
themselues in middes of it.
- 7 My heart is ready bent, O God,
my heart is ready bent:
I will sing songes and Psalmes of praise,
to thee I will present.
- 8 Awake my tongue, my great delite,
my viole and mine harpe:
I will get vp by breake of day,
and of my God will carpe.
- 9 I will thee praise, O Lord of might,
the people all among:
And eke amid the Nations great,
of thee shall bee my song.
- 10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great,
and to the heauens doeth reach:
The cloudes and elementes aboue,
thy faithfullnesse doe preach.
- 11 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, therefore,
aboue the heauens hight:
And ouer all the earth declare,
thy glory, and thy might.

PSALME LVIII.

BUt is it true, O frowarde folke, doe
yee nowe justly talke? O sonnes of men,
in iudging thus, doe yee vprightly walke?

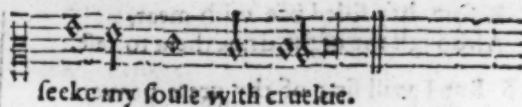
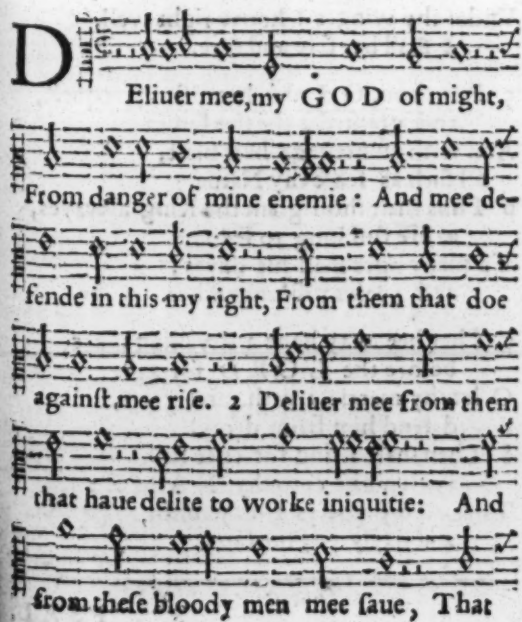
2 Nay, nay, yee rather mischiefe muse,
whereto, your heartes bee bent: To
execute your cruell rage, on earth your
time

PSALME LIX.



- time is spent.
- 3 But what? the wicked strangers are,
and from the wombe they stray:
Yea, from their birth they lewdly erre,
and none so lye as they.
 - 4 Their subtle malice doeth surmount,
the craftie serpentes speare:
 - 5 Who could th'inchanters charmes auoide,
by stopping of her eare.
 - 6 Breake thou, O Lord, the teeth of such,
as doe the truth deuoure:
The jawes of these young Lions, Lord,
breake downe and swage their power.
 - 7 And as the waters doe decrease,
away so let them passe:
When that thou doest thine arrowes shoot,
then let them breake as glasse.
 - 8 Let such consume, as doeth a snail,
whose nature is to melt:
Or like vntimely fruite, whose eyes
no Sunne hath seene or felt.
 - 9 As flesh red-rawe, vnmeete for meate,
till change bee made by fire:
So let them, Lord, fade hence, as with
a whirle-winde in thine ire.
 - 10 The righteous shall in heart rejoyce,
thy vengeance thus to see:
And bathe his feete in such mens blood,
with pure effect shall hee.
 - 11 And men shall say, now of a trueth,
the righteous fruite may haue,
By seeing God to iudge the earth,
and yet his flocke to saue.

PSALME LIX.



- seeke my soule with crueltie.
- 3 For loe, they waite my soule to take,
Strong men against mee doe conuene,
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they, O Lord, in mee haue seene.
 - 4 They runne on fast, for none offence,
Prepare themselves with brags and boastes:
Arise therefore, in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of hostes.
 - 5 O GOD of Israell, awake,
That thou all Nations so mayst try,
To punish them no pitie take,
That thus transgresse maliciously.
 - 6 At night they stirre, and seeke about,
As hungrie houndes they howle and cry,
And all the citie cleane throughout,
From place to place they seeke and spy.
 - 7 Beholde, their lippes such spitefull wordes,
Cast out, as they shoulde seeme to beare,
Within their mouthes sharpe edged swords,
For what regard they who doeth heare.
 - 8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espyde,
And at the same shall laugh apace,
The Heathen folke thou shalt deride,
Yea, mocke and scorne them to their face.
 - 9 His force therefore that wold mee wrong,
I will referte, O Lord, to thee:
For though for mee hee bee too strong,
Yet God will my defender bee.
 - 10 God will preuent mee with his grace,
Whose mercies I haue founde of olde:
God will my foes echone deface,
So that mine eyes shall it beho'de.
 - 11 But slay them not, lest their decay,
My people shoulde forget, and light:
Disperse them, Lord, our shielde and slay,
And bring them low by thy great might.
 - 12 Let them bee taken in their pride,
The sinnes of their owne mouth, euen that
Whereto their lippes were ay applide,
Perjured lyes then let them prate.
 - 13 Consume, consume them in thine ire,
That they hencefoorth no more bee kend,
That men may know how great empire,
Hath Iakobs God to the worldes end.
 - 14 And they in th'euening shall turne backe,
Like barking dogges, which howle and cry,
When they runne heere and there for lacke,
The towne about their prey to spy.
 - 15 They wander shall for hunger great,
To seeke their foode, with neede opprest:
Before

PSALME LX. LXI.

Before they filled bee with meat,
Although the night driue them to rest.

16 But I will sing of thy great power,
And early will thy mercies praise:
For thou hast aye bene my strong tower,
And refuge in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee, my onely strength, I will,
Therefore, sing, Psalmes vncessantly,
For God is my defence, and still
A God most mercifull to mee.

PSALME LX.

Sing this as the 49. Psalme.

O Lord, thou didst vs cleane forsake,
and scatteredst vs abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to vs, O GOD.

2 Thy might did moue the land so fore,
that it in sunder brake:

The hurt, therefore, O Lord, restore,
for it doeth bow and quake.

3 With heauie thinges thou plaguest thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou hast giuen vnto vs,
a drinke of giddie wine.

4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is trew.

5 So that thy might may keepe and saue,
thy folke that fauour thee:
That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord, grant this to mee.

6 I will reioyce, for God hath said,
within his holy place,
That I shall Sichem land diuide,
and Succoths vale by pace.

7 Gilead is giuen to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doeth Iudah guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
ouer Edom throw my shoe:
And Palestina see thou seeke,
for fauour mee vnto.

9 But, who will bring mee at this tide,
vnto the citie strong?

Or who to Edom will mee guide,
so that I goe not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not God? which didst forsake,
thy folke, their land, and coastes,
Our warres in hand that would not take,
nor walke among our hoastes.

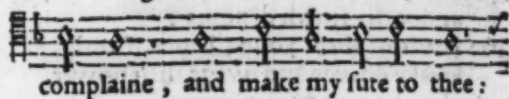
11 Giue aide, O Lord, and vs relieue,
from them that vs disdain:

The helpe that hoastes of men can giue,
it is but all vaine.

12 But through our God we shal haue might,
to take great thinges in hand:
Hee will tread down, and put to flight,
all those that vs with-stand.

PSALME LXI.

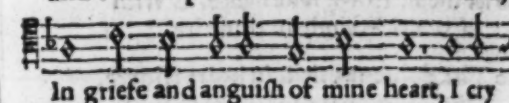
R 
Egard, O LORD, for I


complaine, and make my sute to thee:


Let not my wordes returne in vaine, but


giue an eare to mee. 2 From off the coastes


and vtmost partes of all the earth abroad,


In grieve and anguish of mine heart, I cry


to thee, O GOD.

Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my wofull mind repose:

3 Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.

4 Within thy tentes I lust to dwell,
for euer to endure:

Vnder thy winges I know right well,
I shall bee safe and sure.

5 For thou, O LORD, heardst my request,
and grantedst eke the same:

And with an heritage hast blest,
all such as feare thy Name.

6 Thus shalt thou grant the King alwayes,
a life full long to see:

To many ages shall his dayes,
and yeeres prolonged bee.

7 That hee may haue a dwelling place,
before the LORD for aye:

O let thy mercie, trueth, and grace,
defend him from decay.

8 Then shall I sing for euer still,
with praise vnto thy NAME:

That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and dayly pay the same.

PSALME LXII. LXIII.

PSALME LXII.

A Though my soule, hath sharply
 beene assaulted, Yet towards GOD, in
 silence haue I walked: In whom alone, all
 health and hope I see: 2 Hee is mine health
 and my saluation sure, My strong defence,
 which shall for euer endure: Therefore afraid
 I need not much to bee.

3 How long will yee,
 of mischief thus bee musing?
 Thereby not mine,
 but your own deaths procuring:
 For yee shall bee,
 like to a rotten wall.
 4 Yet loe, how they,
 consult for to displace him,
 And by their lyes,
 from dignitie to chase him:
 With mouth they blesse,
 their heartes repleat with gall.

5 But thou, my soule,
 in silence wait GODS leasure:
 6 Who is mine hope,
 my strength, and onely treasure:
 Therefore my foes,
 I need nothing to feare.
 7 In GOD the LORD,
 my sauing health is certaine,
 My glory doeth,
 to him also appertaiue:
 Hee is my rocke,
 I trust hee will mee heare.

8 Trust in the LORD,
 yee people sore oppressed,
 Shew him your griefe,
 hee will it see redressed:
 For hee alone,
 our hope must bee, and stay.
 9 But yet, alas,
 mennes sonnes are meere vanitie,

Such lyars are,
 as pretend most grauitie,
 Yea, vanitie,
 in weight them down will wey.

10 Put then no trust,
 in wicked oppression,
 And bee not vaine,
 nor yet want discretion:
 If riches grow,
 set not your heartes thereon:
 11 GOD once or twise,
 spake thus within my hearing:
 That power to him,
 alone was appertaining,
 And that all should,
 depend well therevpon,

12 But thou, O LORD,
 to thine thy mercie shewest:
 And as men bee,
 so thou their workes rewardest.

PSALME LXIII.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

O GOD, my GOD, I watch betime,
 to come to thee in haste:
 For why? my soule and body both,
 doe thirst of thee to taste.
 And in this barren wilderness,
 where waters there are none:
 My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
 for thee I wish alone,

2 That I might see yet once againe,
 thy glorie, strength, and might:
 As I was wont it to behold,
 within thy Temple bright.
 3 For why? thy mercies far surmount,
 this life and wretched dayes:
 My lips, therefore, shall giue to thee,
 due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And whiles I liue I will not faile,
 to worship thee alway:
 And in thy NAME I shall lift vp,
 my handes, when I doe pray.
 5 My soule is fil'de, as with marrow,
 that is both fat and sweet:
 My mouth, therefore, shall sing such songes,
 as are for thee most meet.

6 When as on bed I thinke on thee,
 and eke all the night tide:
 7 For vnder couert of thy winges,
 thou art my joyfull guide.
 8 My soule doeth surely stick to thee,
 thy right hand is my power,
 9 And those that seeke my soule to stroy,
 them death shall soone deuoure.

PSALME LXIV. LXV.

- 10 The sword shall them deuoure echone,
their carcases shall feede:
The hungrie foxes, which doe runne,
their prey to seeke at neede.
11 The King and all men shall reioyce,
that doe professe Gods word,
For lyars mouthes shall then bee stopt,
which haue the trueth disturbe.

PSALME LXIV.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

- O** LORD, vnto my voyce giue eare,
with plaint when I doe pray:
And rid my life and soule from feare,
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend mee from that sort of men,
which in decits doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feates doe worke:
3 Who whet their tongues as wee haue seene,
men whet and sharp their swordes:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane most bitter wordes.
3 With priuie slight shoot they their shaftes,
the vp-right man to hit:
The iust vnware to strike by craft,
they care and feare no whit.
5 A wicked worke haue they decreed,
in counsell thus they cry,
To vse deceit, let vs not dread,
what f who can it espy?
6 What wayes to hurt they talke and muse,
all times within their heart:
They all consult, what feates to vse,
each doeth inuent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not auaille,
when they thinke least vpon,
God with his dart shall them assaile,
and wound them euery one:
8 Their craftes and their ill tongues withall,
shall worke themselves such blame,
That they shall see which see their fall,
and wonder at the same.
9 Then all shall see and know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his wittie workes, and tell
what hee to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the iust in God reioyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voyce,
whose heart is pure and right.

PSALME LXV.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

THy praise alone, O Lord, doeth reigne,
in Sion thine owne hill:

- Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
and their behestes fulfill.
2 For that thou doest their prayer heare,
and doest thereto agree:
Thy people all, both far and neare,
with trust shall come to thee.
3 My wicked deedes preuaile, O Lord,
they power haue ouer mee:
But thou shalt mercie vs accord,
although wee sinfull bee.
4 The man is blest whom thou doest choose,
within thy court to dwell:
Thy house and Temple hee shall vse,
with pleasures that excell.
5 Thou wilt in justice heare vs, GOD,
our health of thee doeth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coastes likewise.
6 With strength hee is beset about,
and compast with his power:
Hee makes the mountaines strong and stout,
to stand in euery stoure.
7 The swelling seas hee doeth assuage,
and makes their streames full still:
Hee doeth restraine the peoples rage,
and rules them at his will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see:
Thou shalt the Morne and Euen with mirth,
make passe with praise to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doest apply,
and much encrease her store.
The flood of God doeth ouer-flow,
and so doeth cause to spring,
The seed and corne which men doe sow,
for hee doeth guide that thing:
10 With wette thou doest her furrowes fill,
whereby her cloddes doe fall:
Thy drops to her thou doest distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
11 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy cloudes distill their dew apace,
great plentie they doe drop.
12 The pastures of the desert drop,
with fatnesse they abound:
The hills also for joy shall hop,
so fertile is their ground.
13 In pastures plaine the flockes doe feed,
and couer all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL.

PSALME LXVI. LXVII.

PSALME LXVI.

Yee men on earth, in GOD re-
joyce, with praise set forth his NAME.
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
giue glorie to the same. 3 How won-
derfull, O LORD, say yee, in all
thy workes thou art: Thy foes for feare
shall seeke to thee, full sore against their
heart.

- 4 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about,
they shall shew forth abroad.
5 All folke come forth, behold and see,
what thinges the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes, that hee
for man to passe hath brought.
6 Hee laid the sea like heapes on hie,
the ein a way they had:
On foot to passe, both faire and drye,
whereof our heartes were glad.
7 His might doeth rule the world alway,
his eyes all thinges behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall bee controld.
8 Yee people giue vnto our God,
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and sing vnto his praise:
9 Which doeth endue our soule with life,
and it preserue withall:
Hee stayes our feet, so that no strife,
can make vs slip or fall.
10 The Lord doeth proue our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As worke-men doe, when they desire,
to haue their siluer tide.
11 Thou hast vs taken in the snare,
where wee haue beene full long:

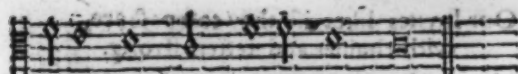
Our loynes likewise they compass are,
with chaines and fetters strong.

- 12 And thou also didst suffer men,
on vs to ride and reigne:
Wee went through fire and water then,
and euery painfull thing.
Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:
And bring vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth and rest.
13 Vnto thine house resort will I,
to offer, and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake,
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes (I say) that I did make,
in dolour of mine heart.
15 Burnt offrings I will giue to thee,
of incense and fat rammes:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall bee,
of bullockes, goates, and lambes.
16 Come forth and hearken heere ful soone,
all yee that feare the Lord:
What hee for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I cal'de vpon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewise did speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked workes rejoyces
Or if I haue delite to sinne,
God will not heare my voyce.
19 But surely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I did require:
My prayer hee did well regard,
and granted my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast mee out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from mee shut,
which I doe euer find.

PSALME LXVII.

O Vr GOD, that is LORD,
and author of grace, Turne to vs, poore
soules, his mercy full face: His blessings
increase, defend vs with might, And shew
vs his

PSALME LXVIII.



vs his loue, and countenance bright,

2 That whiles in this earth,
wee wander and walke,
Thy wayes may bee knowne,
in thought, deed, and talke.
And how thy great loue,
to mankind is bent,
Since thy sauing health,
to all folke is sent.

3 The people therefore,
O God, let them praise
Thy wonderfull workes,
and merreyfull wayes:
Yea, let all the world,
both farre, wide, and neare,
Praise thee their Lord God,
with reuerence and feare.

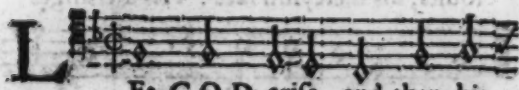
4 Oh, let the whole world,
bee glad and reioyce:
And praise thee their God,
with heart and with voyce,
For thou shalt iudge all,
with iudgement most right:
And likewise on earth,
shalt rule by thy might.

5 O Soueraine GOD,
whose workes passe all fame,
Let all people praise,
thy glorious NAME:
All people, I say,
in euery place,
Let them giue thee praise,
and extoll thy grace.

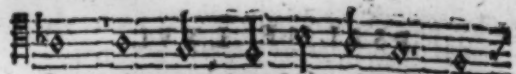
6 So shalt thou then cause,
the earth fruite to beare,
Most plentyfully,
and euery where:
And GOD, euen GOD,
on whom wee doe call,
His blessing shall giue,
and prosper vs all.

7 So then wee shall feele,
Gods blessings each one:
And so of his grace,
there shall complaine none.
Then all the world's endes,
and countries throughout,
His marueilous power,
shall feare and redoubt.

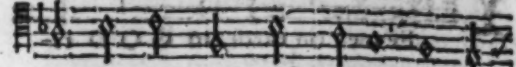
PSALME LXVIII.



Et GOD arise, and then his



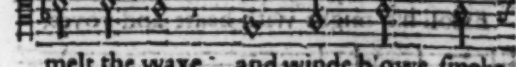
foes, will turne themselves to flight: His



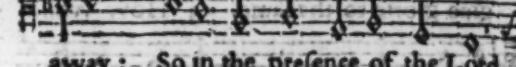
enemies then will runne abroad, and fear-



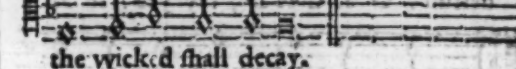
ter out of sight: And as the fire doeth



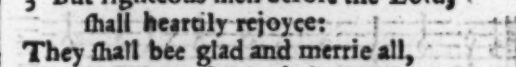
melt the waxe; and winde blowe smoke



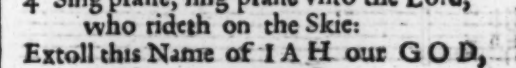
away: So in the presence of the Lord,



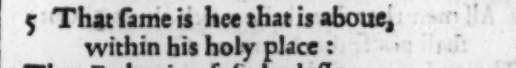
the wicked shall decay.



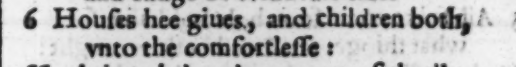
3 But righteous men before the Lord;



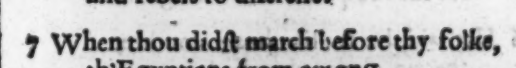
shall heartily reioyce:
They shall bee glad and merrie all,
and chearefull in their voyce.



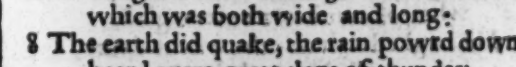
4 Sing praise, sing praise vnto the Lord,



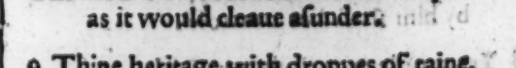
who rideth on the Skie:
Extoll this Name of I A H our GOD,
and him doe magnifie.



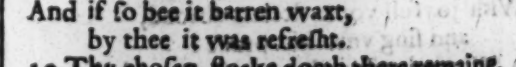
5 That same is hee that is aboue,



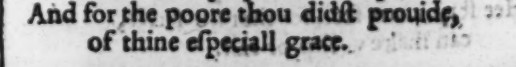
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and iudge of widowes case.



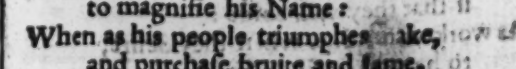
6 Houses hee giues, and children both,



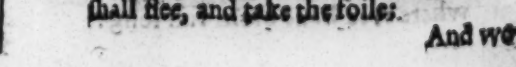
vnto the comfortlesse:
Hee bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.



7 When thou didst march before thy folke,



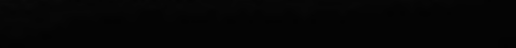
th'Egyptians from among,
And broughtst them through the wildernesse,
which was both wide and long:



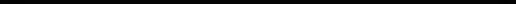
8 The earth did quake, the rain powrd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleaue asunder:



9 Thine heritage with droppes of raine,
aboundantly was weft:



And if so bee it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.



10 Thy chosen flocke doeth there remaine,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou didst prouide,
of thine especiall grace.

11 God will giue women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphe make,
and purchase bruite and fame:

12 For puissant Kinges, for all their power,
shall flee, and take the foile:
And we

PSALME LXVIII. LXIX.

And women which remaine at home,
shall helpe to parte the spoyle.

13 And though yee were as blacke as pots,
your hew should passe the doue:

Whose winges and feathers seeme to haue,
siluer and gold about.

14 When in this land God shall triumph,
ouer Kinges, both high and low;

There shall it bee like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Bashan bee a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:

Yet Zion, Gods most holy hill,
doeth farre excell in grace.

16 Why bragge yee thus, yee hilles most high,
and leape for pride together?

This hill of Zion God doeth loue,
and there will dwell for euer.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriours good and strong:

The LORD also in Sinai,
is present them among.

18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captiue led them all:

Who in times past thy chosen flocke,
in prison kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine:

Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell,
within thine house diuine.

19 Now praised bee the Lord, for that
hee powres on vs such grace:

From day to day hee is the God,
of our health and solace.

20 Hee is the God from whom alone,
saluation commeth plaine:

Hee is the God by whom wee scape,
all dangers, death, and paine.

21 This God will wound his enemies head,
and breake the hairie scalpe:

Of those that in their wickednesse,
continually doe walke.

22 From Bashan will I bring, said hee,
my people and my sheepe:

And all mine owne, as I haue done,
from danger of the deepe.

23 And make them dip their feet in blood,
of those that hate my NAME,

And dogs shall haue their tongues embrude,
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies doest deface:

And how thou goest, as God and King,
into thine holy place.

25 The singers goe before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:

And in the mids the damasels play,
with timbrell, and with taber.

26 Now, in thy Congregations,
O Israel, praise the Lord:

And Iakobs whole posteritie,
giue thankes with one accord.

27 Their chiefe was litle Benjamin,
but Iudah made their hoast:

With Zabulon and Nephtholim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath giuen power to thee,
so, Lord, make firme and sure:

The things that thou hast wrought in vs,
for euer to endure.

29 And in thy Temple giftes will wee,
giue vnto thee, O Lord,

For thine vnto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by word.

Yea, and strange Kinges to vs subdude,
shall doe like in those dayes:

I meane to thee they shall present,
their giftes of laud and praise.

30 Hee shall destroy the speare-mens rankes,
these Calues and Bulles of might:

And cause them tribute pay, and daunt,
all such as loue to fight.

31 Then shall the lordes of Egypt come,
and presentes with them bring:

The Mores most black shall stretch their hands
vnto their Lord and King.

32 Therefore, yee kingdomes of the earth,
giue praise vnto the Lord:

Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord:

33 Who though hee ride, and euer haue
about the Heauens bright:

Yet by the fearefull thunder claps,
men may well know his might.

34 Therefore, the strength of Israel,
ascribe to God on hie:

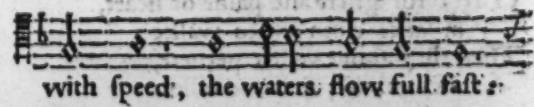
Whose might and power doth farre extend,
about the cloudie Skie.

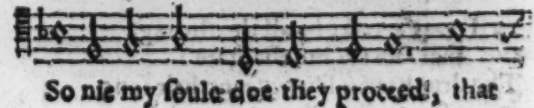
35 O God, thine holynesse and power,
is dread for euermore:

The God of Israel giu'th vs strength,
praised bee GOD therefore.

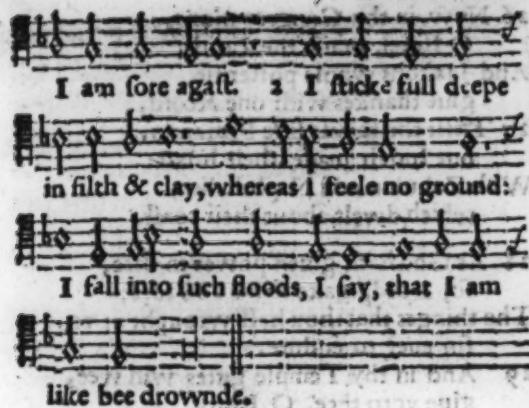
PSALME LXIX.

S  Aue mee, O GOD, and that

 with speed, the waters flow full fast:

 So nise my soule doe they proceed, that

PSALME LXIX



3 With crying oft I faint and quaille,
my throte is hoarse and drie:
With looking vp my sight doeth faile,
for helpe to God on hie.
4 My foes which seeke for to oppresse,
my soule, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse,
then haire are on mine head.

Though for no cause they vex me fore,
they prosper, and are glad:
They doe compell mee to restore,
the things I neuer had.

5 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the sinne that I commit,
to thee is knowne full well.

6 O God of hostes, defend and stay,
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt, nor shrink away,
for ought that chanceth mee.

7 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame,
In spite of thee they would mee make,
to hide my face for shame.

8 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all,
for sake mee on a row:
And as a stranger they mee call,
my face they will not know.

9 Vnto thine house such zeale I beare,
that it doeth pine mee much:
Their checkes and tauntes at thee to heare,
my very heart doeth grutch.

10 Though I doe fast my flesh to chaste,
yea, if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is cast,
they passe not thereupon.

11 If I for griefe and paine of heart,
in sacke-cloth vile to walke:
Then they anone will it peruert,
thereof they jest and talke.

12 I was a talke to all the throng,
that sate wth him the gate:
The drunkardes likewise in their song,
of mee did talke and prate.

13 But thee, the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
send downe thine aide to mee.

14 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire,
from sincking doe mee keepe,
From such as mee pursue with ire,
and from the waters deepe:

15 Lest with the waues I should bee dround,
and depth my soule deuoure:
And that the pit should mee confound,
and shut mee in her power.

16 O Lord of hostes, to mee giue eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercie is most deare,
Lord haue mee in thy mind.

17 And doe not from thy seruant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am opprest on euery side,
in haste giue eare, I say.

18 O Lord, vnto my soule draw nie,
the same with aide repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquire mee from my foes.

19 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest, and thou canst tell:
For those that seeke and worke the same,
thou seest them all full well.

20 Whē they with brags do break mine heart,
I seeke for helpe anone:
But find no friendes to ease my smart,
to comfort mee nor one.

21 But in my meat they gaue mee gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gaue mee in my thirst withall,
itrong vineger to drinke.

22 Lord, turne their table to a snare,
to take themselues therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

23 And let their eyes bee darke and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow downe their backes, and doe them bind,
in thraldome for to bee.

24 Powre out thy wrath, as hots as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

25 As desert drie, their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tentes doe dwell.

26 If thou doest strike, the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou doe wound the same,
they seeke to hurt him more.

27 Lord, let them heape vp miserie still,
such they are all peruert,

That

PSALME LXX. LXXI.

That of thy favour and good will,
they neuer haue no part.

28 And dash them cleane out of the booke,
of life, of hope, of trust:

That for their names they neuer looke,
in number of the iust.

29 Though I, O Lord, with woe and griefe,
haue beene full sore opprest:

Thy helpe shall giue mee such reliefe,
that all shall bee redrest.

30 That I may giue thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:

I will extoll the same alwayes,
with heartie thanks among:

31 Which is more pleasant vnto thee,
(such mind thy grace hath borne)

Then either ox or calfe can bee,
that hath both hoofe and home.

32 When simple folke doe this behold,
it shall reioyce them sure:

All yee that seeke the Lord, bee bold,
your life for aye shall dure.

33 For why? the Lord of hostes doth heare,
the poore when they complaine:

His prisoners are to him full deare,
hee doth them not disdain.

34 Wherefore, the Skie and earth below,
the sea with flood and streame,

His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that liue in them.

35 For sure our God will Sion saue,
and Iudahs cities build:

Much folke possession there shall haue,
her streetes shall all bee filld.

36 His seruantes seed shall keepe the same,
all ages out of mind,

And there all they that loue his NAME,
a dwelling place shall find.

PSALME LXX.

Make haste, O GOD, to set

mee free, For why? my foes are fierce-

ly bent, For helpe with speede I call

to thee, O LORD, make haste,

my foes preuent. 2 Confounde them

quite, and put to shame, That seeke my

soule so fusiously, Let them bee tur-

ned backe with blame, That wish mee

harne, but causes why.

3 Let them bee, LORD, as men forlorne,
And turned backe with shame indeed,

Which cry, Aha, aha, in scorne,
As though thou couldst not helpe at need.

4 But such as doe thy trueth approue,
Let those bee glad and joy in thee,
And such as thy Saluation loue,
Say thus, O GOD, thou praised bee.

5 But now, O GOD, I still remaine,
In needynesse and grear distresse,
Make haste, therefore, mee to sustaine,
Delay not, LORD, but send redresse.

PSALME LXXI.

MY trust, O LORD, in

thee, I haue put euermore; Oh: let mee

neuer take the foyle, nor shrinke for shame

therefore, 2 But for thy iustice sake, mee

rescue and defend: Incline thy gracious

care to mee, and nowe some succour

send.

3 Bee thou my Rocke most sure,
that aye I may bee bold:

Thou hast giuen charge to saue mee sound,
and art my towre and hold.

4 O thou, my God and Lord,
from wicked handes mee shield:

PSALME LXXI. LXII.

And from all trust enemies rage,
which seeke to make mee yeeld.

- 5 For thou art my sure hope,
on whom I doe depend:
O Lord my God, thou art my trust,
since I did childhood end.
- 6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,
thou wast my stay and guide:
Thou tookst mee thence, therefore will I,
thee praise both time and tide.
- 7 As I a monster were,
full many fled mee fro:
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,
so that I dread no foe.
- 8 Like as the gushing spring,
so shall my mouth burst out:
Thy praises and magnificence,
for ever the world about.
- 9 And now reject mee not,
when age creepth mee vpon:
Nor yet forsake mee in this plunge,
when strength and force is gone.
- 10 For they haue talkt of mee,
which seeke mine utter shame:
And they which would bereaue my life,
deuised haue the same.

- 11 Saying with courage stout,
God hath him cast away:
Pursue him hard, and hold him fast,
for none him succour may.
- 12 Ah God, some mercy shew,
and bee not farre from mee,
My God, make haste to helpe mee now,
as mine hope is in thee.
- 13 Strike thou my foes with shame,
kill them which would mee kill,
Let shame and slander burie them,
which would mee harme and ill.
- 14 The meane while patiently,
I will attend and waite,
Extolling euer more and more,
thy praises high and great.
- 15 And though thy sweet mercies,
in number passe my reach,
I dayly will thy righteousness,
and thy saluation teach.
- 16 I will remaine, O Lord,
in thy great strength and might,
I will record thy bountie great,
and bring it forth to light.

- 17 My GOD, thou hast mee taught,
euen from my youth thy lawes,
And hitherto I haue set forth,
thy diuine workes and lawes.
- 18 Now, Lord, forsake mee not,
when head and haire is gray,
Thine arme till I haue taught this age,
and ages all for aye.

- 19 As for thy justies, LORD,
it is indeed most hie,
For thou hast done great things, O GOD,
and who is like to thee?
- 20 For thou hast made mee see,
full great troubles and griefe,
But when thou turndst, comfort I felt
by life thou sendst reliefe.
- 21 Mine honour and estate,
thou hast encreased so,
That by thy louing face, I feele
my selfe comforted tho.
- 22 Therefore, thy truth will I,
on viols praise my LORD,
O holy One of Israel,
mine harpe shall eke accord.
- 23 My lippes shall sing for joy,
when I shall tune thy praise,
Likewise my soule by thee redeemed,
the same shall doe alwayes.
- 24 Also my tongue shall speake,
thy mercies euer and aye,
For such as did procure mine hurt,
shame hath brought to decay.

PSALME LXXII.

LORD, giue thy judgements to the
King, therein instruct him well. And
with his sonne, that princely thing,
LORD, let thy justice dwell, 2 That
hee may gouerne vprightly, and rule thy
folke aright, And so defend with equitie,
the poore that haue no might.

- 3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
vnto their folke giue peace,
And eke let litle hils apply,
thy justice to encrease:
- 4 That hee may helpe the weak and poore,
with aide, and make them strong,
And eke destroy for euermore,
all those that doe them wrong.

5 And

PSALME LXXII. LXXIII.

5 And then from age to age shall they,
regard and feare thy might,
So long as Sunne doeth shine by day,
or els the Moone by night,
6 Lord, make the King vnto the iust,
like raine to fieldes new mowne,
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land vsfowne.

7 The iust shall flourish in his time,
and all shall bee at peace,
Vntill the moone shall leaue to prime,
waste, change, and to encrease.
8 Hee shall bee lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout,
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desert dwell,
shall kneele to him full thicke,
And all his enemies thar rebell,
the earth and dust shall like.
10 The lordes of all the yles thereby,
great giftes to him shall bring,
The kinges of Sabe and Arabie,
giue many costly thing.

11 All kinges shall seeke with one accord,
in his good grace to stand,
And all the people of the world,
shall serue him at his hand.

12 For hee the needy sort doeth saue,
that vnto him doe call,
And eke the simple folke, that haue
no helpe of man at all.

13 Hee shall take pitie on the poore,
that are with need opprest,
Hee shall preserue them euermore,
and bring their soules to rest.

14 Hee shall redeeme their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might,
And eke their blood shall bee indeed,
most precious in his fight.

15 But hee shall liue, and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold,
Hee shall bee honoured as a king,
and dayly bee extold.

16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
of corne shall beare such throng,
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

Their cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruites thereof shall passe,
In plenty it shall farre exceed,
and spring as greene as grasse.

17 For euer they shall praise his NAME,
while that the sunne is light,
And thinke them happy through the same,
all folke shall blesse his might.

18 Praise yee the Lord of hostes, and sing
to Israels GOD each one,

For hee doeth euery wondrous thing,
yea, hee himselfe alone.
19 And blessed bee his holy NAME,
all times eternally,
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSALME LXXIII.

H Ow euer it bee, yet GOD is
good, and kinde to Israel, And to all
such as safely keepe, their conscience pure
and well. 2 But I was almost off my
feete, and downe-with so did slide, That
ere I wist, full suddenly, my steppes were
turnde aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudge, and did disdaine,
That wicked men all thinges should haue,
without turmoile or paine.

4 They neuer suffer panges nor griefe,
as if death should them smite,
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and euer in good plight.

5 And free from all aduersitie,
when other men bee shent,
And with the rest they take no part,
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore, presumption doeth embrace,
their neckes, as doeth a chaine,
And are euen wrapt, as in a robe,
with rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fedde, that euen for fat,
their eyes oft times our start,
And as for worldly goods, they haue
more then can wish their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong,
Which they haue done to simple men,
and euer pride among.

9 The heauens, and the liuing LORD,
they spare not to blaspheme,
And prate they doe on worldly thinges,
no wight they doe esteeme.

G

10 The

PSALME LXXIII. LXXIV.

10 The people of God oft times turne backe,
to see their prosperous state,
And almost drinke the selfe same cuppe,
and follow the same rate.

11 How can it bee, that God (say they)
should know and vnderstand,
These worldly things, such wicked men,
bee lordes of sea and land?

12 For wee may see, how wicked men,
in riches still encrease,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and liue in rest and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickednesse,
my fantasie refraine?
And wash mine handes with innocentes,
and cleanse mine heart in vaine?

14 And suffer scourges euery day,
as subject to all blame?
And euery morning from my youth,
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate,
But that I should thy children judge,
as folke vnfortunate.

16 Then I bethought mee how I might,
this matter vnderstand,
But yet the labour was too great,
for mee to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I vnderstood right perfectly,
the end of all these men.

18 And namely how thou settest them,
vpon a slipperie place,
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou doest them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly,
They are destroyde, dispatcht, consumde,
and dead so horribly:

20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay,
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

21 Yet thus mine heart was griued then,
my minde was much oppressd,

22 So fonde was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.

23 Yet neuertheless by my right hand,
thou holdst mee alwayes fast,

24 And with thy counsell doest mee guide,
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heauen aboue?
And in the earth there is no thing,
like thee, that I can loue.

26 My flesh, and eke mine heart, doeth faile,
but God doeth faile mee neuer:

For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for euer.

27 And loe, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
sauiug in thee alone.

28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and euer with him dwell:

In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders will I tell.

PSALME LXXIV.

Sing this as the 72. Psalm.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from vs
in all this danger deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine owne pasture sheepe?

2 Lord, call the people to thy thought,
which haue beene thine so long:
The which thou hast redeemde and bought,
from bondage sore and strong.

Haue minde, therefore, and thinke vpon,
remember it full well:

Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.

3 Lift vp thy foote, and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:

Which now at pleasure robbe and waste,
within thine holy place.

4 And in thy Congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God:
They set (as signes on euery wall)
their banners splayde abroad.

5 As men with axes hew the trees,
that on the hills doe grow,
So shine the billes and swordes of these,
within thy Temple now.

6 The sieling sawde, the carued bordes,
the goodly grauen stones,
With axes, hammers, billes, and swordes,
they beat them downe at once.

7 Thine holy place with fierie flame,
to ground they haue downe cast:
The house appointed to thy NAME,
defiled is and waste.

8 And thus they said within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in euery part,
Gods houses through the land.

9 Yet thou no signe of helpe doest send,
our Prophets are all gone:
To tell how this our plague shall end,
among vs there is none.

10 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this shame
and quaille thine enemies strong:
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy NAME,
and raile on thee so long?

11 Why

PSALME LXXV. LXXVI.

- 11 Why doest thou draw thy hand abacke,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh, plucke it out, and bee not slacke,
to giue thy foes a rap.
- 12 O God, thou art my King and Lord,
and euermore hast beene:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath seene.
- 13 The seas that are so deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie,
And thou didst breake the serpentes head,
that hee therein d.d die.
- 14 Yea, thou didst breake the head so great,
of whales that are so fell:
And gau'st them to those folke to eate,
that in the desert dwell.
- 15 Thou mad'st a spring with streames to rise,
from rockes, both hard and hie:
And eke thine hand hath made likewise,
deepe riuers to bee drie.
- 16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou sett'st to serue vs with their shine,
the light and eke the sunne.
- 17 Thou doest appoint the endes & coastes,
of all the earth about:
Both sommer heates, and winter frostes,
thy hand hath found them out.
- 18 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folke are set,
to raile vpon thy NAME.
- 19 O let no cruell beast deuoure,
the turtle, that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much doe rue.
- 20 Regard thy couenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and darke, forworne and olde,
our realme as now doeth stand.
- 21 Let not the simple goe away,
nor yet returne with shame:
But let the poore and needie aye,
giue praise vnto the same.
- 22 Rise, Lord, let bee by thee maintaine,
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphemde
art, by the foolish one.
- 23 The voyce forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie,
Is more and more increast of those,
that hate thee spitefully.

PSALME LXXV.

Sing this as the 67. Psalm.

O GOD, laud and praise,
wee will giue to thee:

Of vs at all times,
thou shalt thanked bee:
Sith thy NAME is neare,
they will without doubt,
Thy workes of great fame,
declare and shew out.

2 When I, saith GOD,
a meete time shall see,
I will rightly iudge:
for though the earth bee,
3 With all that there dwell,
dissolued and waste,
Her pillars shall I,
make stable and fast.

4 I said to the fooles,
learne now to bee wise:
And to the peruerse,
let not your horne rise.
5 Lift not vp, I said,
your hornes thus on hie:
Nor yet with stiffe necke,
speake presumptuously.

6 For why? high degree,
proceedes in no part,
From East, nor from West,
nor yet from desert.
7 But GOD is the Iudge,
who onely hath power,
To throw and cast downe,
or raise vp each houre.

8 For loe, in his hand,
a cuppe now hath GOD,
Of strong wine, full mixt,
which hee powres abroad.
The wicked each one,
the dregges of that cuppe,
Shall doubtlesse wring out,
and drinke them all vp.

9 But I will declare,
and shew forth alwayes,
And to Iakobs GOD,
will sing laude and praise.
10 The wicked mens hornes,
in twaine breake will I,
But the just mens shall,
bee lifted on hie.

PSALME LXXVI.

I N Iurie land GOD is well knowne,

In Israel great is his NAME: 2 Hee chose

out Salem for his owne: His Tabernacle
of great

PSALME LXXVI. LXXVII.

of great fame, Therein to raise, and mount
Sion, To make his habitation, And residence
within the same.

- 3 There did he break the bowmens shafts,
Their fierie dartes so swift of flight :
Their shields, their swords, & al their crafts,
Of warre, when they were bown to fight.
- 4 More excellent and more mightie,
Art thou, therefore, then mountaines hie,
Of rauenous wolues, voide of all right.
- 5 The stout hearted were made a prey,
A sudden sleepe did them confound :
And all the strong men in that fray,
Their feeble handes they haue not found.
- 6 At thy rebuke, O Iakobs G O D ,
Horses with chariots ouer-trod,
As with dead sleepe were cast to ground.
- 7 Fearefull art thou, O Lord our guide,
Yea, thou alone, and who is hee,
That in thy presence may abide,
If once thine anger kindled bee ?
- 8 Thou makest men from heauen to heare,
Thy judgements just : the earth for feare,
Smiled with silence then wee see.
- 9 When thou, O Lord, beginst to rise,
Sentence to giue, as Iudge of all :
And in the earth doest enterprise,
to ridde the humble out of thrall.
- 10 Certes, the rage of mortall men,
Shall bee thy praise : the remnant then,
Of their furie thou bindst withall.
- 11 Vow, & performe your vowes, therefore,
Vnto the Lord your God, all yee,
That round about him dwell, adore
This fearefull One, with offringes free:
- 12 Who may cut off at his vintage,
The breath of princes in their rage,
To earthly kinges fearefull is hee.

PSALME LXXVII.

With my voyce to G O D doe cry,
with heart and heartie cheare : My voyce
so G O D I lift on hie, and hee my sure

doeth heare. 2 In time of grieve I sought
to G O D, by night no rest I tooke: But
stretcht mine hands to him abroad, my soule
comfort forooke.

- 3 When I to thinke on G O D intend,
my trouble then is more :
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so fore,
- 4 Thou heldst mine eyes such wise from rest,
that I alwayes did wake :
With feare I was so fore opprest,
my speech did mee forsake:
- 5 The dayes of olde in minde I cast,
and oft did thinke vpon,
The times and ages that are past,
full many yeres agone.
- 6 By night my songes I call to minde,
once made thy praise to shew:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my spirite doeth search to know.
- 7 Will G O D , said I, at once for all,
cast off his people thus ?
So that hencefoorth no time hee shall,
bee friendly vnto vs ?
- 8 What ? is his goodnesse cleane decayde,
for euer and a day ?
Or is his promise now delayde,
and doeth his trueth decay ?
- 9 And will the L O R D our G O D forget
his mercies manyfolde?
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,
his mercie to with-holde ?
- 10 At last, I said, my weakenesse is,
the cause of this mistrust:
G O D S mightie hand can helpe all this,
and change it when hee list.
- 11 I will regarde and thinke vpon,
the working of the L O R D :
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will recorde.
- 12 Yea, all thy workes I will declare,
and what hee did deuise:
To tell his factes I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.
- 13 Thy workes, O L O R D, are all vpight,
and holy all abroad :
What one hath strength to match the might,
of thee, O L O R D our G O D ?
- 14 Thou art a G O D that doest forth shew
thy wonders euery houre :

And

PSALME LXXVIII.

And so doest make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folke thou didst defend,
with strength and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Iakob, that descend,
and Iosephs seede from harme.

16 The waters, L O R D, perceiued thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare aside did flee,
the depthes on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick & blacke
did raine most plenteously,
The thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy shaftes abroad did flie.

18 Thy thunder in the fire was heard,
the lightning from aboue:
With flashes great made them afearde,
the earth did quake and moue.

19 Thy wayes within the sea doe lie,
thy path in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy pathes to keepe.

20 Thou ledest thy folke vpon the land,
as sheepe on euery side:
By Moses and by Aarons hand,
thou didst them safely guide.

PSALME LXXVIII.

A Tend my people, to my Law, and

to my wordes incline: 2 My mouth shal

speake strange parables, and sentences di-

uine: 3. Which wee our selues haue heard

and learnde, euen of our fathers old: And

which for our instruction, our fathers haue

vs tolde.

4 Because wee should not keepe it close,
from them that should come after,
Who should Gods power to their race praise
and all his workes of wonder.

5 To Iakob hee commandement gaue,
how Israel should liue:

Willing our fathers should the same,
vnto their children giue.

6 That they and their posteritie,
that were not sprung vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the Law,
and teach their seed also.

7 That they might haue the better hope,
in G O D that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his Lawes,
and his Preceptes in loue.

8 Not beeing as their fathers were,
rebellling in G O D S sight:
And would not frame their wicked heartes,
to know their G O D aright.

9 How went the people of Ep-haim,
their neighbours for to spoile:
Shooting their dartes the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foile!

10 For why? they did not keepe with G O D,
the couenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke, or lead their liues,
according to his trade:

11 But put into obliuion,
his counsell, and his will:
And all his workes, moste magnifike,
which hee declared still.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers,
did hee himselfe disclose?
In Egypt land within the feldes,
that called is Thaneos:

13 Hee did diuide and cur the sea,
that they might passe at ones:
And made the water stand as still,
as doeth an heape of stones.

14 Hee led them secrete in a cloude,
by day when it was bright:
And all the night, when darke it was,
with fire hee gaue them light.

15 Hee brake the rockes in wildernesse,
and gaue the people drinke:
Als' plentifull, as when the deepes,
doe flow vp to the brinke.

16 Hee drew out riuers out of rockes,
that were both drie and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods,
to them might bee comparde.

17 Yet for all this, against the L O R D,
their sinne they did increase:
And stirred him that is moste high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted him within their heartes,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meate,
as serued to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuration,
in their vnthankfulnesse:
What? can our G O D prepare for vs,
a feast in wildernesse?

PSALME LXXVIII

20 Behold, hee strake the stonie rocke,
and floods forth-with did flowe:
But can hee now giue to his folke,
both bread and flesh also?

21 When GOD heard this, he waxed wroth,
with Iakob and his seede:
So did his indignation,
on Israel proceede.

22 Because they did not faithfully,
beleue and hope, that hee
Could alwayes helpe and succour them,
in their necessitie.

23 Wherefore hee did command the cloudes,
foorth-with they brake in funder:

24 And raine downe MAN for them to eat,
a foode of meekle wonder.

25 When earthly men, with Angels foode,
were fed at their request:

26 Hee bade the East winde blow away,
and brought in the South-west:

27 And raine downe flesh as thicke as dust,
and foule as thicke as sand:

28 Which hee did cast amidst the place,
where all their tentes did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fill:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serue their lustes and willes.

30 But as the meate was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:

31 And slew the flowre of all the youth,
and choise of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,
and still they did him grieue:
For all the wonders that hee wrought,
they would him not beleue.

33 Their dayes, therefore, hee shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeeres did waste and passe away,
with terrour, and with paine.

34 But euer when hee plagued them,
they sought him by and by:

35 Remembring then hee was their strength,
their helpe and GOD moste hie.

36 Though in their mouthes they did but glose,
and flatter with the LORD:
And with their tongues, and in their heartes,
dissembled euery word.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent,
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe, or to performe,
the couenant that was made.

38 Yet was hee still so mercifull,
when they deseru'de to die,
That hee forgauē them their misdeedes,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time hee turnde his wrath,
and did himselfe auise:

And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and euen as a winde,
That passeth away, and cannot well,
returne by his owne kinde.

40 How often times in wilderness,
did they their LORD prouoke?
How did they moue and stirre their LORD,
to plague them with his stroke?

41 Yet did they turne againe to sinne,
and tempted GOD esioone,
Prescribing to the holy LORD,
what thinges they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day, when hee
Deliuered them out of the bondes,
of the fierceemie.

43 Nor how hee wrought his miracles,
as they themselues beheld,
In Egypt, and the wonders that
hee did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how hee turned by his power,
the waters into blood:
That no man might receiue his drinke,
at riuer, nor at flood.

45 Nor how hee sent them swarmes of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And filde their countrey full of frogges,
which should their land destroy.

46 Nor how hee did commit their fruites,
vnto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their handes,
hee gaue to the grasse-hopper.

47 With haile-stones hee destruid their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde figge-trees,
but hee consumde with frost.

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe,
the LORD their cattell smote:
And all their flockes and herdes likewise,
with thunder-boltes full hote.

49 Hee cast vpon them in his ire,
and in his furie strong,
Displeasure wrath, and euill spirites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath hee made a way,
and pared not the least:
But gaue vnto the Pestilence,
the man and eke the beast.

51 Hee strake also the first-borne all,
that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beastes,
within the tentes of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
hee did preferue and keepe:
And caried them through wilderness,
euen like a stocke of sheepe.

PSALME LXXVIII. LXXIX.

53 Without all feare, both safe and sound,
hee brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas,
were ouerwhelmed all.

54 And brought them all into the coastes,
of his owne holy land:

Euen to the mount, which hee had got,
by his strong arme and hand.

55 And there cast out the heathen folke,
and did their land diuide:

And in their tentes hee set the Tribes,
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their GOD most high,
they stirde and temptred still:

And would not keepe his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned backe,
euen so they went astray:

Much like a bow, that would not bend,
but slipt and start away.

58 And grieved him with their Hill-altars,
with offerings, and with fire:

And with their idoles vehemently,
prouoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his brest:

The naughtinesse of Israel,
hee did so much detest.

60 Then hee forooke the tabernacle,
of Silo, where hee was:

Right conuersant with earthly men,
euen as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffered hee his might and power,
in bondage for to stand:

And gaue the honour of his Arke,
into his enemies hand,

62 And did commit them to the sworde,
wroth with his heritage:

63 The young men were deuourde with fire,
maides had no marriage.

64 And with the sworde the priestes also,
did perishe euereachone:

And not a widow left aliue,
their death for to benigne.

65 And then the LORD began to wake,
like one that slept a time:

Or like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine,

66 With emraudes in the hinder partes,
hee strake his enemies all,

And put them then vnto a shame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then hee the tent and tabernacle,
of Ioseph did refuse:

As for the tribe of Ephraim,
hee would in no wise choose.

68 But chose the tribe of Iehudah,
whereas hee thought to dwell

Yea, euen the noble mount Sion,
which hee did loue so well.

69 Whereas hee did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:

Like as the earth, which hee hath made,
for euer to endure.

70 Then chose hee Dauid him to serue,
his people for to keepe:

Whom hee rooke vp, and brought away,
euen from the foldes of sheepe.

71 As hee did follow the ewes with young,
the LORD did him aduance:

To feede his people of Israel,
and his inheritance.

72 Then Dauid with a faithfull heart,
his flocke and charge did feede:

And prudently with all his power,
did gouerne them indeed.

PSALME LXXIX.

O LORD, the Gentiles doe in-

uade, thine heritage to spoile: Ierusalem

an heape is made, thy Temple they defoile:

2 The bodies of thy Saintes moste deare,

abroad to birdes they cast: The flesh of

such as doe thee feare, the beastes deuoure

and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Ierusalem,

like water spilt they haue:

So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in graue.

4 Thus are wee made a laughing stocke,
almost the world throughout:

The enemies at vs jest and mocke,
which dwell our coastes about.

5 Wilt thou, O LORD, thus in thine ire,
against vs euer fume?

And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to consume?

6 Vpon these people powre the same,
which did thee neuer know,

All Realmes which call not on thy NAME,
consume and ouer-throw.

- 7 For they haue got the vpper-hand,
and Iakobs seede destroyed:
His habitation and his land,
they haue left waste and voyde.
- 8 Beare not in minde our former fautes,
with speede some pitie show:
And aide vs, LORD, in all assaultes,
for wee are weake and low.
- 9 O GOD, that giuest all health and grace,
on vs declare the same:
Weigh not our workes, our sinnes deface,
for honour of thy NAME.
- 10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to vs as people dumbe:
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their GOD become.
- Require, O LORD, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folke thy seruantes blood,
which they spilt in despight.
- 11 Receiue into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, grieve, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining yrons strong.
- Thy force and strength to celebrate,
LORD, set them out of band,
Which vnto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
- 12 The Nations which haue bene so bolde,
as to blaspheme thy NAME,
Into their lappes with seuen folde,
repay againe the same.
- 13 So wee, thy folke, thy pasture sheepe,
will praise thee euermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe,
for thee like praise in store.

PSALME LXXX.

O Pastor of Israel! like sheepe that
doest lead, The linage of Ioseph, aduert
and take heede: That sittest betwene the
Cherubims bright: Appeare now and shew,
to vs thy great might.

- 2 Before thy folke Ephraim,
Benjamin of olde:
And tribe of Manasses,
the flocke of thy folde.

Awake, once vp-reare,
thy puissance moste strong:
And come saue vs, LORD,
thou tariest too long.

3 O great GOD Eternal
our strength and our stay:
Returne, and restore vs,
without more delay.
And let shine on vs,
thy countenance cleare,
So shall wee bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.

4 O LORD GOD of Armies,
thy folke to consume,
How long at their prayers,
shall thine anger fume?

5 Thou fedst them with bread,
of weeping and woe:
Tearcs largely to drinke,
thou gau'st them also.

6 Thou set'st vs the hatred,
and strife to sustaine:
Of all our next neighbours,
our harmes that haue scene.
And our foes right glad,
of our shame and wrong,
With taunting vs mocke,
themselves all among.

7 O LORD GOD of Armies,
our strength and our stay:
Returne, and restore vs,
without more delay.
And let shine on vs,
thy countenance cleare:
So shall wee bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.

8 A Vine out of Egypt,
thou brough'st with great cure:
Thou cast out the Gentiles,
and plantedst it sure.

9 Thou cleansedst the ground,
and rootedst it so:
That all the whole land,
it fil'de to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof,
the mountaines were clad:
And like the tall Cedars,
her branches did spread.

11 Her boughes to the sea,
farre forth did see stretch:
And grasses to the flood
Euphrates out-reach.

12 Why hast thou broke downe then,
her hedges so faire:
Till all that passe by her,
haue pluckt her full bare?

13 The Boare of the Wood,
hath dig'de vp at will:

And

PSALME LXXXI. 129

And beastes of the fildes,
their bellies doe fill.

14 O great GOD of Armies,
our strength, and our stay:

Returne wee beseech thee,
without more delay.

Consider from heauen,
and see this fore case,

And visite this vine,
which all men disgrace,

15 And visite the Vine-yarde,
and fildes where it stood,
Which thy right hand planted,
when it was but roode.

And of the young budde,
some pitie, LORD, take,
Which thou for thy selfe,
moste strong did once make.

16 Which now all downe beaten,
is burnt vp with fire,
As people which perish,
at thy frowning ire.

17 But yet on that man,
let thine hand bee knowne,
Which by thy right hand,
thou chose for thine owne.

On the Sonne of man, LORD,
thy might now declare:
For thy selfe so potent,
whom thou didst prepare.

18 Wee shall not turne backe,
from thee then no more,
Reuiue vs, thy NAME
so shall wee implore.

19 O LORD GOD of Armies,
our strength, and our stay,

Returne and restore vs,
without more delay.

And let shine on vs,
thy countenance cleare,

So shall wee bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.

PSALME LXXXI.

T GOD our strength most com-

fortable, With merie hartes sing and re-

joyce, To Iakobs GOD most amiable,

Make melodie with chearefull voyce. A Goe

take vp the Psalmes, The timbrell with

shalmes, Bring foorth now, let see, The harpe

full of pleasure, With viole in measure, That

well can agree.

3 At our feast day (as wee were wonted)
Let blowe the trumpet merily,
The first day of the month appointed,
Thus to bee kept solemnly:

4 For (as time hath serued)
Israel obserued,
This statute of olde:
And this is the ordour,
Which their GOD to honour,
Iakobs seede did holde.

5 Hee laide his Lawe vnto the linage
Of Ioseph, parting from the land
Of Egypt, where I heard a language
Vncouth and strange to vnderstand.

6 Then my force vp-rearing,
From the burthens bearing,
His shoulders I tooke:
And eke the Taske-maister,
The pots and the plaster,
His handes then forsooke.

7 Thou calledst, beeing brought at vnder,
And I did ridde thee from distresse:
Within the secrete of my thunder,
I heard thy grudginges more and lesse.
I did also proue thee,
My goodnesse about thee,
When thou didst mistrust:
At Meribah chydng,
For waters prouiding,
To serue thee at lust.

8 Hearken, my people, I assure thee,
O Israel (if thou wouldst heare.)

9 Thou shuldst let no strange god allure thee,
Nor other gods worship or feare:

10 For I am th'Eternall,
Thy great GOD supernall,
Which from Egyptes thrall,
Haue brought thee so safely,
Thy mouth open largely,
And fill it I shall.

11 But yet my people, whom I choosed,
My voice they would not heare, I say:
And Israel proudly refused,
On mee, their louing LORD, to stay.

12 Therefore I did leaue them,
Euen as their hartes gaue them,

H

To

PSALME LXXXII. LXXXIII.

To serue their ingine,
After lewde intunges,
Of their owne deuilinges,
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my fo'ke had not forsaken,
To hearken vnto mee those dayes.
Oh, if that Israel had taken,
Delite to walke in my true wayes.

14 Then could I haue reason,
In a little season,
Their foes to subdue:
And mine hand haue turned,
Vpon such as spurned,
My Saintes to pursue.

15 The haters of the LORD should neuer,
But flitter him, by force constrainde,
And a most prosperous time for euer,
Should to my people haue remainde.

16 Thou should'st then haue bene fed,
With most finest wheat bread,
Euen at thine owne will:
And with the sweete honie,
Of the rockes so stonie,
I woulde thee fullfill.

PSALME LXXXII.

A Mid the preasse, with men of
might, the LORD himselfe did stand; To
plead the cause of trueth and right, with
judges of the land. 2. How long, said hee,
will yee proceede, false judgement to award?
And haue respect for loue of meede; the wic-
ked to regarde?

3. Whereas of due yee shoulde defend,
the fatherlesse and weake:
And when the poore man doeth contend,
in judgement justly speake.

4. If yee bee wise, defend the cause,
of poore men in their right,
And ridde the needie from the clawes,
of tyrantes force and might.

5. But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:

They will not see, or ought discerns,
but still in darkenesse walke.
For loe, euen now the time is come,
that all thinges fall to nought:
And likewise Lawes, both all and some;
for gaine are solde and bought.

6 I had decreede it in my sight,
as Gods to take you all:
And children to the moste of might,
for loue I did you call:

7 But notwithstanding yee shall die,
as men, and so decay:
O tyrantes, I shall you destroy,
and plucke you quite away.

1 Vp, LORD, & let thy strength bee known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

PSALME LXXXIII.

G O D, for thy grace, thou keepe
no more silence: Cease not, O G O D,
nor holde thy peace no more: 2 For loe,
thy foes, with cruell violence, Confedered
are, and with an hideous roare. In
this their rage, these rebelles bragge and
shoare. And they that hate thee moste
maliciously, Against thy might, their
heads haue raised on hie.

3 For to oppresse,
thy people they pretend,
With suble slight,
and moue conspiracie:
For such as on,
thy secreete helpe depende.

4 Goe to, saide they,
and let vs vtterly,
This Nation,
roote out from memorie,

And

PSALME LXXXIII. LXXXIV.

And of the Name,
of Israelites let neuer,
Further bee made,
no mention for euer.

5 Conspired are,
with cruell heartes and fell,
Thus against thee,
together in a band,

6 The Edomites,
that in their tentes doe dwell,
And Ismaelites,
joyned with them doe stand:

The Moabites,
vpon the other hand,
With the proude race,
of Agarens together,
Assembled are,
and wickedly confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon,
and Amaleck all three,
March forth,
each one with his garison.

The Philistims,
formest they thinke to bee:
The in-dwellers,
of Tyre with them are bowne

8 Ashur also
is their companion:
With the children
of Lot, to be arayed,
In their support,
his banner is displayed.

9 Doe thou to them,
as thou didst to the host,
Of Madian:
Isaen, and Sifera,

At Kyson flood:
10 in Endor liues they lost,
To dounge the land,
whereas their bodies lay.

11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba, and Zalmunna,
So make thou them,
euen their most mightie princes,
And all the chiefe,
rulers of their prouinces.

12 VVhich saide, let vs
inherit as our owne,
GODS mansions:

13 my GOD make them to bee,
Like rolling wheelles,
or as the stubble, blowne
Before the winde:

14 as fire the woods wee see,
Doeth burne, and flame,
deuoure on mountaines hie,
The hather croppe,

15 So let thy tempest chase them,
like a

And thy whirle-winde,
with terrour so deface them.

16 Their faces, LORD,
with shamefultnesse fulfill:
That they may seeke,
thy NAME in mind to print.

17 Confounded let
them bee, and euer still
Vexed with woe:
yea, make them shame and shent.

18 And let them know,
that thou art permanent,
That I EHOVAH,
thy NAME alone pertaineth,
To thee, ouer all
the earth, whose glorie reigneth.

PSALME LXXXIV.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place;
O LORD of hostes to mee:
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, LORD, they bee.

2 My soule doeth long full sore, to goe
into thy Courtes abroad:
My heart doeth joy, my flesh also,
in thee, the liuing GOD,

3 The sparrowes finde a roome to rest,
and saue themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keepe her young.

4 These birdes full nigh thine Altar may,
haue place to sit and sing:
O LORD of hostes, thou art, I say,
My GOD, and eke my King.

5 Oh, they bee blessed, that may dwell,
within thine house alwayes:
For they all times thy factes doe tell,
and euer giue thee praise.

6 Yea, happie sure likewise are they,
whose strength and stay thou art:
Which to thine house doe minde the way,
and seeke it with their heart.

7 As they goe through the vale of teares,
they digge vp fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doest fill.

8 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintnesse there shall bee:
And so the GOD of gods at last,
in Sion they doe see.

9 O LORD of hostes, to mee giue heede,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine case proceede,
O Iakobs GOD, I say.

10 O LORD, our shield, of thy good grace,
regarde, and so draw neare:

PSALME LXXXV. LXXXVI.

Regarde, I say, beholde the face,
of thine Anointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courtes one day,
is better to abide:

Then other where to keepe or stay,
a thousand dayes beside.

12 Much rather woulde I keepe a doore,
within the house of GOD:

Then in the tentes of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode.

13 For GOD the LORD our light & shield,
will grace and worship giue:

And no good thing shall bee with-held,
from them that purely liue.

14 O LORD of hostes, that man is blest,
and happie sure is hee,

That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

PSALME LXXXV.

O LORD, thou loued hast thy
land, And brought forth Iacob with
thine hande, Who was in thraldome
straite: 2 Thy peoples sinnes so great
and huge: Thou couered hast, and didst not
judge, Thy mercies were so great.

3 Thine anger then, and wrath so ho e,
Thou didst remit, and haste forgot
Such was thy tender loue.

4 O turne vs, then, GOD of our strength,
Release thine ire, and now at length,
Let our distresse thee moue.

5 Wilt thou bee angrie, LORD, for aye?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I say,
And that from age to age?

6 Wilt thou not turne, vs vpto raise?
That wee, thy people may ther praise,
And that with great courage?

7 Thy mercy, LORD, to shew vouchsafe,
That thy saluation wee may haue:
But hearken now I will.

8 And heare what GOD himselfe did say,
Who peace before his Sainres did lay,
Lest they should turne to ill,

9 Now certainly his health is heare,
To such as doe indeede him feare:
And blesteth still our land.

10 Loe, trueth and mercie both doe meete,
His righteousness and peace doe greet
And both joine hand in hand.

11 For trueth shall from the earth bud our
From heauen righteousness, no doubt,
Yea, GOD shall giue good store,

12 So that our land shall giue increase,

13 And righteousness toward him prease,
Who shall still march before.

PSALME LXXXVI.

LORD, bow thine eare to my re-
quest, and heare mee by and by: With
griuous paine and grieft oppress, full
poore and weake am I. 2 Preserue my
soule, because my wayes, and doinges ho-
ly bee: And saue thy seruant, LORD, I
pray, that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on mee expresse,
defende mee, eke withall:
For through the day I doe not cease,
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy seruantes soule,
that now with paine is pinde:
For vnto thee, Lord, I extoll,
and list my soule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy giftes of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentifull,
to all that call on thee.

6 O LORD, likewise, when I doe pray,
regarde, and giue an eare:
Marke well the wordes that I doe say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doeth mee moue,
to thee I doe complaine:
For why? I know, and well doe proue,
thou answerest mee againe.

8 Among the gods, O LORD, is none,
with thee to be compared,

And

PSALME LXXXVII. LXXXVIII.

And none can doe, as thou alone,
thi like can not bee hearde.

- 9 The Gentiles, and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy NAME.
- 10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power, LORD, is thine owne,
Thou workest wonders still in fight,
for thou art GOD alone.
- 11 O teach mee, LORD, thy way, and I
shall in thy trueth proceede,
O joine mine heart to thee so nie,
that I thy NAME may dread.
- 12 To thee, my GOD, wil I giue praise,
with all mine heart, O LORD,
And glorifie thy NAME alwayes,
for euer through the world.
- 13 For why? thy mercy shewde to mee,
is great, and doeth excell,
Thou settest my soule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
- 14 O LORD, the proude against mee rise,
and heapes of men of might,
They seeke my soule, and in no wise,
will haue thee in their fight.
- 15 Thou, LORD, art mercifull and meeke,
full slacke and slowe to wrath,
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy trueth no measure hath.
- 16 O turne to mee, and mercie grant,
thy strength to mee apply,
O helpe and saue thine owne seruant,
thine hand-maides sonne am I.
- 17 On mee some signe of fauour show,
that all my foes may see,
And bee ashamed, because, LORD, thou,
didst helpe and succour mee.

PSALME LXXXVII.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

- T**hat Citie shall full well indure,
her ground-worke still doeth stay,
Vpon the holy hilles full sure,
it can no time decay.
- 2 GOD loues the gates of Sion best,
his grace doeth there abide:
Hee loues them more then all the rest,
of Iakobs tentes beside.
 - 3 Full glorious thinges reported bee,
in Sion, and abroad:
Great thinges, I say, are faide of thee,
thou Citie of our God.
 - 4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my NAME.

- 5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people olde, full long agoe,
were borne, and there did rise.
- 6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diuers men of fame,
Haue there sprung vp, and the high GOD
hath founded fast the same.
- 7 In their recordes, to them it shall,
through GODS deuise appeare,
Of Sion, that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
- 8 The minstrelles all, with such as singes,
shall praise the LORD with glee:
For of delight my pleasant springes,
are compast all in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

- O** GOD of my saluation, I day
and night before thee fall: 2 O let my
supplication, Of thee bee hearde when I
doe call: 3 For euils doe my soule so fill,
My life neare to the graue is throwne:
4 With such as fall the pit vntill, I numbred
am, and strength haue none.

- 5 Among the dead, a man moste free,
As one in graue alreadie slaine:
Whom thou esteemst no more to bee,
But quite cut off, as men moste vaine.
- 6 In depth profounde thou hast mee cast,
Where, in the darke, full deepe I lye:
- 7 Thy wrath so laide on mee thou hast,
That, ouer-come with griefe, I crye.
- 8 Such as mee knew, thou hast drawn backe,
Whose loue is turned to great hate:
I am shut vp, all helpe I lacke,
for to redresse my dreadfull state.
- 9 My visage doeth my griefe declare:
To thee I cry, LORD, day by day,
Mine handes to thee I stretcht with care,
But yet can haue no rest, nor stay.
- 10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men rise to praise thy NAME?

H 3 11 Shall

PSALME LXXXIX.

- 11 Shall in the graue thy loue bee spred?
With faithfullnesse may death well frame?
- 12 Thy wondrous workes for to repeat,
Shall they in darkenesse deepe bee known?
Or shall thy righteousnesse so great,
In a forgetfull land bee showne?
- 13 To thee, O LORD, long cryde I haue,
And early shall I come to pray:
- 14 Why doest thou stay my soule to saue?
And turne thy face from mee away?
- 15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt,
- 16 Thy wrath I feele at euery breath,
Thy feare almoste hath worne mee out.
- 17 Like water they mee closed round,
Because I should not from them slide,
- 18 My louers heartes thou hast vp-bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSALME LXXXIX.

T O sing the mercies of the LORD,
my tongue shall neuer spare: And with my
mouth from age to age, thy trueth I will
declare: 2 For I haue saide, that mercie
shall, for euermore remaine; In that thou
doest the heauens stay, thy trueth appea-
reth plaine.

- 3 To mine Elect (saide GOD) I made,
a Couenant and Behest,
My seruant Dauid to perswade,
I swore, and did protest,
- 4 Thy seede for euer I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still vp-holde thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.
- 5 The heauens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous workes, O LORD,
Thy Saintes within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and trueth record.
- 6 Who with the LORD is equall then,
in all the cloudes abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our GOD?

- 7 GOD in assemblie of his Saintes,
is greatly to bee dread:
And ouer all that dwel about,
in terrour to bee had.
- 8 LORD GOD of hostes, in all the world,
whose strength is like to thee?
On euery side, moste mightie LORD,
thy trueth is seene to bee.
- 9 The raging sea, by thine aduise,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waues thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calme and still.
- 10 As a man slaine, so Egypt land,
hast thou subdewde, O LORD,
Thy foes with mightie arme and hand,
thou scattered hast abroad.
- 11 The heauens are thine, and still haue bene,
likewise the earth and land:
The world, with all that is therein,
thou formedst with thine hand.
- 12 Both North & South, thou, LORD, alone,
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy NAME.
- 13 Thine arme is strong, and full of power,
all might therein doeth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each houre,
thou listest vp on hie.
- 14 In righteousnesse and equitie,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercie and trueth are still with thee,
and goe before thy face.
- 15 Those folke are blest, that know aright,
to joy in thee, O GOD:
For in the fauour of thy sight,
they walke full safe abroad.
- 16 LORD, in thy NAME rejoyce they shall,
and that from day to day:
And in thy righteousnesse withall,
exalt themselues alway.
- 17 For why? their glory, strength, and aide,
in thee alone doeth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke, that hath vs staide;
shall lift our horne on hie.
- 18 Our strength, that doeth defende vs well,
the LORD to vs doeth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
hee is our guide and King.
- 19 Thy will vnto thy Saintes sometimes,
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know:
A man of might haue I erect,
your King and guide to bee:
And set him vp, whom I elect,
among the folke to mee.
- 20 My seruant Dauid I appoint,
whom I haue searched out:
And with

PSALME LXXXIX.

And with mine holy oyle anoint,
him King of all the rout.
21 Therefore, mine hand is readie still,
with him for to remaine:
And with mine arme also I will,
him strengthen and sustaine.
22 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not deuoure:
Nor yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
of him shall haue no power.
23 His foes likewise will I destroy,
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him, plague will I,
and strike them with my might.
24 My trueth and mercie eke withall,
shall still vpon him bee:
And in my NAME his horne eke shall,
bee lifted vp on hie.
25 His kingdome I will set to bee,
vpon the sea and land:
And eke the running floops shall hee,
embrace with his right hand.
26 Hee shall depend with all his heart,
on mee, and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health and stay.
27 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springes:
His might and honour I shall make,
aboue all worldly kinges.
28 My mercie shall bee with him still,
for euer to indure:
My faithfull Couenant I will,
to him keepe firme and sure.
29 And eke his seede will I sustaine,
for aye, both sure and fast:
So that his throne shall still remaine,
while that the heauens doe last.
30 If that his sonnes forsake my Law;
and so begin to swerue,
And of my iudgements haue none awe,
nor will not them obserue:
31 Or if they doe not vse aright,
my statutes to them made,
And set all my Commandementes light,
and will not keepe my trade:
32 Then with the rod I will begin,
their doings to amende,
And so with scourging for their sinne,
when that they doe offende.
33 My mercie yet, and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my trueth forgo.
34 But sure my Couenant I will holde,
with all that I haue spoke:
No worde, the which my lippes haue tolde,
shall alter, or bee broke.

35 Once swore I by mine holinesse,
and that performe will I,
With Dauid I will keepe promise,
and to his seede for aye.
36 His seede for euermore shall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doeth the Sunne, it shall remaine,
for euer in my sight.
37 And as the Moone within the Skie,
for euer standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
So shall thy kingdome last.
38 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changeest cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine Elect,
thine owne Anointed deare.
39 Thy Couenant with thy seruant, loe,
Lord, thou hast quite yndone:
And downe vpon the ground also,
hast cast his royall crowne.
40 Thou hast his hedge pluckt vp with might,
thou didst his walles confound:
His Bull-warkes thou hast beat downe right,
and brought them to the ground.
41 That hee is fore destroyde and tome,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mocke and scorne,
to all that dwell about.
42 Thou their right hande hast lifted vp,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes which him deuoure,
loe, thou hast made to joy.
43 His sworde thou hast made dull and blunt,
so that hee may not stand,
Before his foes, as hee was wont,
nor haue the vpper hand.
44 His glorie thou hast made to waste,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee is ouer-throwne and cast,
full lowe vpon the earth.
45 Thou hast cut off, and made full short,
his youth and lustie dayes,
And raise of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.
46 How long away from mee, O Lord,
for euer wilt thou turne?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
47 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast,
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as thinges in vaine to waste?
48 What man is hee, that liueth here,
and death shall neuer see?
Or from the hand of hell his soule,
shall hee deliuer free?
49 Where is, O Lord, thine olde goodnesse,
so oft declared before?
H 4 Which

PSALME XC. XCI.

Which by thy truth and vprightnesse,
to Dauid thou hast sworne:

50 The great rebukes to minde, Lord, call,
that on thy seruant lie:

The raylinges of the people all,
beare in my brest doe I.

51 For why? O Lord, behold, thy foes
blasphemed haue thy Name:

In that their steps, whom thou hast chose
and ointed, they defame.

52 All praise to thee, O Lord of hostes,
both now and eke for aye:

Through Skie and earth in all the costes,
Amen, Amen, I say.

PSALME XC.

Sing this as the 89. Psalme.

O LORD, thou hast beene our refuge,
and kept vs safe and sound,
From age to age, as witness can,
all wee which true it found.

2 Before the mountaines were forth broght,
ere thou the earth didst frame,

Thou was our great Eternall GOD,
and still shalt bee the same.

3 Thou doest vaine man strike down to dust,
though hee bee in his flour:

Againe thou sayst, Yee Adams sonnes,
returne to shew your power:

4 For what is it a thousand yeeres,
to count them in thy sight?

But as a day which last is past,
and as a watch by night.

5 They are, so soone as thou doest storme,
euen like a sleepe or shade:

Or like the grasse, which as wee know,
betimes away doeth fade.

6 With pleasant dewes in breake of day,
it groweth vp full greene:

By night cut downe, it withereth, as
no beautie can bee seene.

7 O Lord, how fore doe wee consume,
in this thy wrath so hote?

Wee feare thy furie bee so fierce,
that death shall bee our lot.

8 Thou hast so marked our misdeedes,
that they are in thy minde:

Our secrete sinnes are in thy sight,
as though none grace should finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes consume forth-with:

Then end our yeeres, as thoughtes most vaine,
which haue in them no pith.

10 The dayes of man wee finde to bee,
of yeeres tenne and three-score:

And if that some by nature strong,
attaine to liue tenne more.

Yet is their strength, bragge what they list,
but labour, grieve, and care:

And passeth hence, to haste their ende,
ere they themselues beware.

11 Yet who regardeth well the power,
of this thy wrath so great?

All such truely as doe thee know,
thy plagues when thou doest threat.

12 Teach vs, therefore, to count our dayes,
that wee our heartes may bende,

To learne thy wisdome, and thy truth,
for that should bee our ende.

13 Turne yet againe, O Lord, how long,
wilt thou bee angrie still?

Bee mercifull vnto thy flocke,
and grant them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill vs with thy mercies great,
in the sweete morning spring:

So wee rejoyce shall all our dayes,
and eke bee glad and sing.

15 Declare eftsfoones some signe of loue,
thy scourges to assuage:

And for the yeeres of our distresse,
sustaining such great plagues.

16 Shew forth thy mercy thine own worke,
vnto thy seruantes deare:

And let thy glory to their seede,
for euermore appeare.

17 And let the beautie of the Lord,
vpon vs still remaine:

Lord, prosper thou our handie-worke,
and still the same maintaine.

PSALME XCI.

WV Ho so with full intent and
minde, In God most high himselfe doeth
stay, His mightie power that man shall
finde, A sure defence to bee alway. 2 And
now say to the Lord will I, O thou my
hope and fort moste sure, Hee is my God,
thus will I crye, My trust in him shall
still indure.

PSALME XC. XCII.

- 3 Hee surely will thee freely set,
Farre from the craftie hunters snare;
So that thou need'st not feare his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.
- 4 Vnder his winges hee will thee hide,
And there thee keepe full well shall hee,
Thee to defend on either side,
His trueth shall still thy buckler bee.
- 5 Thou shalt not neede to bee dismaide,
For any feare to come by night:
Nor of the arrow bee afraide,
That fourth is shot when it is light.
- 6 Nor yet the Pestilence to feare,
Which in the darke doeth much annoy,
Nor of the plague at noone-day cleare,
Which doeth full oft great heapes destroy.
- 7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
And at thy right hand thousandes ten:
But vnto thee none hurt at all,
Shall once so much as touch thee then,
- 8 Thine eyes shall certainly beholde,
what recompence the wicked haue,
- 9 For that the Lord as thy strong holde,
Thou hast him made thy soule to saue.
- 10 There shall none ill thee apprehende,
Nor yet thy Tabernacle touch:
- 11 For hee his Angels fourth doeth sende,
And giues them charge to keepe all such,
- 12 So warilie shall they thee defende,
That harme thou shalt bee sure of none:
Nor yet so much as once offende,
Or dash thy foote against a stone.
- 13 Thou shalt vpon the Lions tread,
The Dragon, and the Aspe also,
They shall of thee bee still in dread,
Thou shalt vpon them walke and goe:
For so the Lord him selfe hath sworne,
- 14 Because, saith God, hee knew my Name,
I surely will exalt his horne,
And such confound as seeke his shame.
- 15 On mee hee shall call in his neede,
And I will heare him out of doubt:
His troubles end will I with speede,
And will him glorifie throughour.
- 16 Of yeeres hee shall haue his desire,
That hee the same full well may spend,
My sauing health and loue entire,
To doe him good shall haue none end.

PSALME XCII.

Sing this as the 89. Psalme.

A Thing both good and meete truly,
it is to laude the Lord;
And to thy Name, O Lord, moste he,
to sing in one accorde.

2 To shew the kinde of the Lord;

betime ere day bee light;
And eke declare his trueth abroad,
when it doeth draw to night.

3 Vpon tenne-stringed instrumentes,
on lute and harpe so sweete:
With all the mirth yee can inuent,
of instrumentes most meete.

4 For thou hast made mee to reioyce,
in thinges so wrought by thee:
And I haue joy in heart and voyce,
thy handie workes to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious, and how great,
are all thy workes so stout:
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.

6 The man vnwise, hee doeth not know,
how this is brought to passe:
Nor yet the idiote foole also,
doeth vnderstand this case.

7 when so the wicked at their will,
as grasse doe spring full fast:
They, when they flourish in their ill,
for aye shall bee made waste.

8 But thou art mightie, Lord most hie,
yea, thou dost reigne therefore,
In euery time eternally,
both now and euermore.

9 For why? O Lord, beholde and see,
beholdethy foes, I say:
How all thar worke iniquitie,
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou like th' Vnicorne, this while,
shalt lift mine horne on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine ointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shalt see the fall and shame:
Of all that vp against mee rise,
mine eares shall heare the same.

12 The just shall flourish vpon hie,
as Date-trees budde and blowe:
And as the Cedars multiplie,
in Libanus that growe.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within the Courtes they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruite shall bring,
both fat and well besene:
And pleasantly both budde and spring,
with boughes and branches greene.

15 To shew that God is good and true,
and vpight in his will:
Hee is my Rocke, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSALME XCII.

PSALME XCIII. XCIV.

PSALME XCIII.

Sing this as the 70. Psalm.

- T**He Lord as King aloft doeth reigne,
in glorie goodly dight
And he to shew his strength and maine,
hath girded himselfe with might.
- 2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shap'd it so sure:
No might can make it moue or fade,
at stay it doeth indure.
- 3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seate was set before:
Beyond all time that can bee thought,
thou hast bene euermore.
- 4 The floods, O Lord, the floods doe rise,
they roare and make a noyse:
The floods, I say, did enterprise,
and lifted vp their voyce.
- 5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight,
though seas doe rage and swell,
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for hee on him doeth dwell.
- 6 And looke what promise hee doeth make,
his house-holde to defende:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times withouten ende.

PSALME XCIV.

Sing this as the 41. Psalm.

- O** Lord, since vengeance doeth to thee,
and to none els belongeth
Now shew thy selfe, O Lord our God,
with speede reuenge our wrong.
- 2 Arise thou great Iudge of the worlde,
and haue at length regarde:
That as the proude deserue and doe,
thou wilt them so rewarde.
- 3 O Lord, how long shall wicked men,
triumph thy flocke to slay?
Yea, Lord, how long? for they triumph,
as though who now but they.
- 4 How long shall wicked doers speake,
their great disdain wee see?
Whose boasting pride doeth sceme to threat,
no speech but theirs to bee.
- 5 O Lord, they smite thy people downe,
not sparing young nor olde:
Thine heritage they so torment,
as strange is to beholde.
- 6 The widow and the stranger both,
they murder cruelly,
The fatherlesse they put to death,
and cause they know not why.
- 7 And yet say they, Tush, tush, the Lord
will not beholde this deede:
Nor yet will Iakobs God regarde,
the thinges by vs decreede.

- 8 But now take heede, yet fooles in wise,
among the folke that dwell:
Yee fooles, I say, when will yee weigh,
or vnderstand this well?
- 9 Hee that the eare did plant and place,
shall hee hee slow to heare?
Or hee that made the eye to see,
shall hee not see most cleare?
- 10 Or hee that plaga'de the Heathen folke,
and knowledge teacherh men,
To nurture such as went astray,
shall hee not punish then?
- 11 The Lord our God, who man did frame,
his very thoughtes doeth know:
And that they are both vile and vaine,
to him is knowne also.
- 12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou doest bring in awe:
And teachest him by this thy rodde,
to loue and feare thy Law.
- 13 That thou may giue him rest and ease,
in time of troubles great:
When that the pit is digged vp,
th'vngodly for to eate.
- 14 Surely the Lord will neuer faile,
his people which him loue:
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
which hee doeth still approue.
- 15 For iudgment now with truth shall joyne,
that iustice may bee free:
And such as be vpriight in heart,
thereof full glad shall bee.
- 16 Who now will vp, and rise with mee,
against this wicked band?
Or who against these workers ill,
on my part stout will stand?
- 17 If that the Lord had not mee helpt,
doublesse it had bene done:
To wit, my soule in silence brought,
and so my foes had wonne.
- 18 But though my foote did swiftly slide,
yet when I did it tell,
Thy mercies, Lord, so helde mee vp,
that I therewith not fell.
- 19 For in the heapes of sorrowes sharpe,
that did mine heart oppresse:
Thy mercies were to mee so great,
they did my soule refresh.
- 20 Wilt thou, vaine man, haue ought to doe,
with that most wicked chaire,
Which forgeth mischance as a law,
without remorse or feare?
- 21 Against the soules of godly men,
they all with speede consent:
And so condemne the guiltlesse blood,
of the poore innocent.
- 22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
in all these dangers depe:
And

PSALME XCVI. XCVI.

And God the Rocke is of mine hope,
who doeth mee alwayes keepe.

23 Hee will reward their wickednesse,
and in his wrath them kill:
Yea, them destroy shall GOD our LORD,
for hee both can and will.

PSALME XCV.

O Come, let vs lift vp our voyce, and
sing vnto the Lord: In him our Rocke of
health rejoyce, let vs with one accord. 2 Yea,
let vs come before his face, to giue him thanks
and praise: In singing Psalmes vnto his grace,
let vs bee glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord, hee is, no doubt,
a great and mightie God:

A King aboue all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The secretes of the earth so deepe,
and corners of the land:

The toppes of hilles, that are so steepe,
hee hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for hee the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come, let vs bow, and praise the Lord,
before him let vs fall:

And kneele to him with one accorde,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why? hee is the Lord our God,
for vs hee doeth prouide:

Wee are his flocke, hee doeth vs feede,
his sheepe, and hee our guide.

8 To day if yee his voyce will heare,
then harden not your heart,

As yee with grudging many a yeere,
prouok't mee in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted mee,
my power for to proue:

My wondrous workes when they did see,
yet still they did mee moue.

10 Twise twentie yeeres they did mee grieue,
and I to them did say:

They ere in heart, and not beleene,
they haue not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I, sware when that my wrath,
was kindled in my brest,
That they should neuer tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

PSALME XCVI.

Sing yee with praise vnto the Lord,
new songes of joy and mirth: Sing vnto
him with one accorde, all people on the
earth. 2 Yea, sing vnto the Lord, I say,
praise yee his holy Name: Declare and
shew from day to day, saluation by the same.

3 Among the Heathen eke declare,
his honour round about:

To shew his wonders doe not spare,
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthie praise alway:

And hee is to bee dread of right,
aboue all gods, I say.

5 For all the Heathen gods abroad,
are idoles, that will fade:

But yet our God, hee is the Lord,
that hath the heauens made.

6 All praise and honour eke doe dwell,
for aye before his face:

Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe vnto the Lord alway,
(yee people of the worlde)

All might and worshippe eke, I say,
ascribe vnto the Lord.

8 Ascribe vnto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:

And eke vnto his Courtes doe goe,
with giftes vnto the same.

9 Fall downe, and worshippe yee the Lord,
within his Temple bright:

Let all the people of the worlde,
bee fearfull at his sight.

PSALME XC VII. XC VIII.

10 Tell all the worlde, bee not asham'd,
the Lord doeth reigne aboue:
Yea, hee hath set the earth so fast,
that it shall neuer moue.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might,
To judge the Nations euery one,
with equitie and right.

11 Yee heauens therefore with ioy beginne,
and let the earth reioyce:
Thou sea, and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noyse.

12 The fildes shall ioy, and euery thing,
that springeth of the earth:

The wood, and euery tree, shall sing,
with gladnesse and with mirth,

13 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
For hee shall come to judge the worlde,
with equitie and right.

PSALME XC VII.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

THE Lord doeth reigne, whereat γ earth,
may ioy with pleasant voyce:
And eke the Yles with ioyfull mirth,
may triumph and reioyce.

2 Both cloudes and darkenesse eke doe swell,
and round about him beate:
Yea, right and justice euer dwell,
and bide about his seate.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once shall runne,
and goe before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in euery place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hilles like waxe did melt in sight,
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.

6 The heauens eke declare and show,
his iustice foorth abroad:
That all the world may see and know,
the glorie of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,
as worshippe idoles vaine:
And eke to those that glorie much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.

For all the idoles of the worlde,
which they as gods doe call,
Shall feeble the power of the Lord,
and downe to him shall fall.

8 With ioy did Sion heare this thing,
and Iudah did reioyce:

And at thy iudgements they did sing,
and made a pleasant noyse:

9 For thou, O Lord, art set on hie,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exal'd wondrously,
aboue each other god.

10 All yee that loue the Lord doe this,
hate all thinges that are ill:
For hee doeth keepe the soules of his,
from such as would them spill.

11 And light doeth spring vp to the iust,
with pleasure for his part:
Great ioy with gladnesse, mirth and lust,
to them of vpriht heart.

12 Yee righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holynesse proclaime:
Bee thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindetull of the same.

PSALME XC VIII.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

O Sing yee now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For hee hath wrought throughout the
his wonders great and strong. (worl'd,
With his right hand full worthily,
hee doeth his foes deuoure,
And gett himselfe the victorie,
with his owne arme and power.

2 The Lord doeth make the people know,
his saving health and might,
The Lord doeth eke his iustice show,
in all the Heathens sight.

3 His grace and trueth to Israel,
in minde hee does recorde,
That all the earth hath scene right well,
the goodnesse of the Lord.

4 Bee glad in him with ioyfull voyce,
all people of the earth,
Giue thanks to God, sing and reioyce,
to him with ioy and mirth.

5 Vpon the harpe vnto him sing,
giue thanks to him with Psalmes,

6 Reioyce before the Lord our Kings,
with trumpet and with shalmes.

7 Yea, let the sea, with all therein,
with ioy both roare and swell,
The earth likewise, let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.

8 And let the floods reioyce their fill,
and clap their handes apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hilles,
before the LORD his face.

9 For hee shall come to judge and try,
the world and euery wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with iustice and with right.

PSALME XCIX. C. CI.

PSALME XCIX.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

THe Lord doeth reigne, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, hee on Cherubim doeth sit,
though all the world would roare.
2 The Lord that doeth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
About all folke hee doeth excell,
and hee aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mightie Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King,
doeth loue iudgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest euery thing,
in Iakob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God deuise,
all honour him accorde:
Before his foote-stoole fall likewise,
hee is the holy Lord.

6 Moyſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Priestes on him did call:
When they did pray, hee heard them well,
and gaue them answer all.

7 Within the cloude to them hee spake,
then did they labour still,
To keepe such Lawes as hee did make,
and pointed them vntill.

8 O Lord our God, thou didst them heare,
to thee when they did seeke:
Thy mercie did on them appeare,
though thou their sinnes didst wreake.

9 Giue laude and praise to God our Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy euer still.

PSALME C.

All people that on earth doe dwell,
Sing to the LORD with chearefull voyce,
Him serue with feare, his praise forth-
tell. Come yee before him and reioyce.

3 The Lord, yee know, is God indeed,
Whom our side hee did vs make.

Wee are his flocke, hee doeth vs feede,
And for his sheepe hee doeth vs take.

4 Oh, enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with toy his courtes vnto:
Praise, laude, and bleſſe his Name alwayes,
For it is seemely so to doe.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercie is for euer sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age indure.

SALME CI.

O LORD, my song shall bee: And it
shall be of mercy and of iudgement both.
O LORD, my song shall bee: And it
shall be of mercy and of iudgement both.
to thee. 2 I will my wayes with wise-
dome guide, till thou my state erect: And
walke vp rightly in mine house, as one of
thine Elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
but from the same refraine:
I hate the sinnes of faithlesse folke,
no such will I maintaine.
4 The froward heart may take his leape,
such shall not with mee dwell:
And for the proude and wicked man,
I will with force expell.

5 Who to his neighbour doeth backe-bite,
that man will I destroy:
And who to hath a proude high looke,
I will the same annoy.
6 For such as leade a godly life,
and wickednesse forsake,
Will I defend, and more then that,
my seruantes will them make.

7 Who so is bent to vse deceit,
mine house is not for such:
The lyer may I not beholde,
his lyes I hate so much.
8 Th' vngodly toone I will destroy,
which dwell the land about:
And from the Citie of the Lord
all wicked men shall route out.

PSALME CII. CIII.

LORD, to mine humble sute giue

care, And let my crye here thee appeare.

2 Hide not thy face this troublous time,

But when I call thine eares incline, Make

haste to heare mee, LORD, I pray:

3 For like as smoke consumeth away, So

are my dayes heere on this earth, And all my

bones parcht as an hearth.

4 Like the mowne grasse withered and dry,
Such is mine heart, because that I,
Through griefe, my bread forgot to eat:

5 For through my voyce of gronings great,
My bones vnto my skinne doe sticke,

6 Yea, I the Pelicane am like,
Which doeth in wilderness abide:
And like the Owle of desertes wide,

7 As on the house toppe all alone,
The sparrow doeth her selfe bemone:
Euen so I watch throughout the night:

8 For dayly loe, my foes mee spight,
And they that thus doe rage and scorne,
With one consent my death haue sworne.

9 I ashes ate, as bread, through woe,
And blent my cuppe with teares also.

10 This, Lord, mee hapneth for thine ire,
And for thy wrath as hote as fire:
For thou in high estate mee plasse,
And downe to dust againe hast cast.

11 My dayes are like the fading shade,
I like the withered grasse am made,

12 But, Lord, thou still abidest sure,
Thy memorie for aye doeth dure,

13 Thou wilt arise for Sion hill,
And grant thy mercie her vntill:
For loe, the time, I say, dw
Of mercie, Lord, is come this day.

14 For in her stones thy seruantes lust,
And pittie take vpon her dust,

15 So shall the Heaue[n] feare thy Name,
And earthly kinges thy glorious fame,

16 What time the Lord shall Sion reare,
And in his glorie shall appeare,

17 And to the desolate him bende,
Despising not their sute & attende.

18 This shall bee written for the race,
That after shall succede in place:
Yea, people yet vncreated,
The Lorde's renowne abroad shall spread.

19 For from his holy Temple hie,
The Lord our God hath cast his eye,
From heauen the earth beholde did hee,

20 The prisoners grones to heare and see,
And set the damned free from care,

21 That they in Sion may declare,
This holy Name of God alwayes,
And in Ierusalem his praise.

22 When to conuene the folke accord,
And kingdomes all to serue the Lord,

23 My strength hee bated in the wayes,
And shorter cut my life and dayes.

24 Wherefore I said, my God moste hie,
In midst my life let mee not die,
Thy yeeres eternally indure,
From age to age abyding sure.

25 Thou in times past the earth didst ground,
Thine handyworke the heauens are found,

26 They perish shall, thou standing still,
They shall waxe olde, as garmentes will,
Thou changing them, they shall so bide,

27 But thou art one, whose yeeres not slide,

28 Thy seruant's sonnes for aye shall last,
And in thy fight their seede stand fast.

PSALME CIII.

MY soule, giue laude vnto the

LORD, my spirit shall doe the same,

And all the secretes of mine heart, praise

ye his holy Name. 2 Giue thanks to

GOD, for all his giftes, shew not thy selfe

vnrinde, And suffer not his benefites, to

PSALME CIII. GIV.

slippe out of thy minde.

3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faultes,
and thee restored againe,
For all thy weake and fraile disease,
and healde thee of thy paine.

4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee,
His mercy and compassion both,
hee did extend to thee.

5 That filde with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth,
Like as the Eagle casteth her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.

6 The Lord with iustice doeth repay,
all such as bee opprest,
So that their sufferings and their wronges,
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandementes,
to Moyses hee did shoue,
His counsels, and his valiant actes,
the Israelites did knowe.

8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners doe him grieve,
The slowest to conceiue a wrath,
and readiest to forgiue.

9 Hee chyd'th not vs continually,
though wee bee full of strife,
Nor keep'th our faultes in memorie,
for all our sinnefull life.

10 Nor yet according to our sinnes,
the Lord doeth vs regarde,
Nor after our iniquities,
hee doeth vs not rewarde.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heauen above,
So is his goodnesse much more large,
to them that doe him loue.

12 God doeth remove our sinnes from vs,
and our offences all,
As farre as is the Sunne ryling,
full distant from his fall.

13 And looke what pitie parentes deare,
vnto their children beare,
Like pitie beares the Lord to such,
as worshipsse him in feare.

14 The Lord that made vs knoweth our shape,
our mould, and fashion iust,
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how wee are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay,
Or like the floure, right faire on field,
that fad'th full soone away.

16 Whose glorie and beaurie stormie winde,
doe vtterly disface.

And make that after their assaultes,
such blossomes haue no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
with his shall ever stand,
Their childrens children doe receiue,
his righteousnesse at hand.

18 I meane which keepe his Couenant,
with all their whole desire,
And not forget to doe the thing,
that hee doeth them require.

19 The heauens high are made the seate,
and foote-stoole of the Lord,
And by his power imperiall,
hee gouerneth all the world.

20 Yee Angels which are great in power,
praise yee and blesse the Lord,
Which to obey and doe his will,
immediately accorde.

21 Yee noble hostes and ministers,
cease not to laude him still,
Which ready are to execute,
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea, all his workes in every place,
praise yee his holy Name,
Mine heart, my minde, and eke my soule,
praise yee also the same.

PSALME CIV.

MY soule, praise the LORD,

speake good of his Name, O LORD,

our great G.O.D, how dost thou appeare,

So passing in glory, that great is thy fame!

Honour and maiestie in thee shine moste

cleare. 2 With light as a robe, thou hast

thee beclad, Whereby all the earth thy

greatnesse may see, The heauens in such sort,

thou also hast spread, That it is as a curtaine

compared may be.

PSALME CIV.

3 His chamber-beames lye,
in the cloudes full lye:
Which as his Charers
are made him to beare,
And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doeth indure:
Vpon the winges ryding
of windes in the aire.

4 Hee maketh his spirites
as Herauldes to goe,
And lighteninges to serue,
wee see also prest,
His will to accomplishe,
they runne so and froe,
To saue and consume thinges,
as seemeth him best.

5 Hee groundeth the earth,
so firmly and fast,
That it once to moue,
none haue shall such power.

6 The deepe a faire covering,
for it made thou hast,
VWhich by his owne nature,
the hilles woulde deuoure:

7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters doe flee,
And so giue due place,
thy worde to obey:

At thy voyce of thunder,
so fearefull they bee.
That in their great raging,
they haste soone away.

8 The mountaines full high,
they then vp ascende,
If thou doe but speake,
thy worde they fullfill.

So likewise the valleyes,
most quickly descende,
VWhere thou them appointest,
remaine they doe still.

9 Their boundes hast thou set,
how farre they shall runne,
So as in their rage,
not passe that they can:

For God hath appointed,
they shall not returne,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

10 Hee sendeth the springes,
to strong streames or lakes,
VWhich runne doe full swift,
among the huge hilles,

11 VWhere both the wilde asses,
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beastes of the mountaines,
thereof drinke their fill.

12 By these pleasant springes,
or fountaines full faire,
The soules of the aile,
abide shall and dwell,

Who moued by nature,
to hop heere and there,
Among the greene branches,
their song shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moist
the cloudes hee doeth vsu:
The earth with his workes,
are wholly replear.

14 So as the brute cattell,
hee doeth not refuse:
But grasse doeth prouide them,
and herbe for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyle,
hee made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.

16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make,
Which trees hee doeth nourish,
that grow vp so long.

17 In these may birdes builde,
and make there their nest,
In fyrr-trees the storckes,
remaine and abide.

18 The high hilles are succoures,
for wilde goates to rest:
And eke the rockes stonie,
for conies to hide.

19 The moone then is set,
her seasons to runne:
The dayes from the nightes,
thereby to discern:

And by the descending,
also of the sunne,
The colde from the heate, so
thereby wee doe learne.

20 When darkenesse doeth come,
by Gods will and power:
Then crepe forth doe all,
the beastes of the wood.

21 The lyons range roaring,
their preye to deuoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giuest them food.

22 As soone as the Sunne,
is vp they reire:
To touch in their dennes,
then are they full faire.

23 That man doe his worke may,
as right doeth require:
Till night come, and call him,
to take rest againe.

24 How sundrie, O Lord,
are all thy workes found:
With wisdom full great,
they are indeede wrought:

So that the worlde all whole,
of thy prais doeth sounde,
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad;
Where things that creepe, swarme,
and beastes of each sort.
26 There both mightie shippes faile,
and some lye at roades:
The whale hudge and monstros,
there also doeth sport.
27 All things on thee waite,
thou doest them relieue:
And thou in due time,
full well doest them feede.
28 Now, when it doeth please thee,
the same so to giue:
They gather full gladly,
those things which they neede:
Thou openest thine hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things,
are filled wee see.
29 But fore they are troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they bee.
30 Againe, when thy Spirite,
from thee doeth proceede,
All things to appoint,
and what shall insue,
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreede:
And doest by thy goodnesse,
the drye earth renue.
31 The praise of the LORD,
for euer shall last:
Who may in his workes,
by right well rejoyce:
32 His lookes can the earth make,
to tremble full fast:
And likewise the mountaines,
to smoke at his voyce.
33 To this LORD and GOD,
sing will I alwayes,
So long as I liue,
my GOD praise will I.
34 Then am I moste certaine,
my wordes shall him please.
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I crye.
35 The sinners, O LORD,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the peruerse,
them roote out with shame:
But as for my soule, now,
let it still desire,
And saye with the faithfull,
Praise yee the LORDS NAME.

PSALME CV.

Sing this as the 104. Psalme.

O Praise yee the LORD,
and call on his NAME:

Among the folke shewe,
his noble workes wrought:
2 Sing praises, sing to him,
to set foorth his fame:
And talke of the wonders,
hee hath to passe brought.
3 In his holy NAME,
rejoyce and bee light,
And let their heartes joy,
which seeke for the LORD.
4 Seeke yee our GOD holy,
his strength and his might,
His face to beholde still,
for euer accortle.
5 His marueilous workes,
keepe fixt in your minde:
His signes and his judgements,
which hee by mouth spake.
6 Yee see de of his seruant,
Abraham by kinde,
And you sonnes of Iaakob,
whom hee his doeth take.
7 Hee is our LORD GOD,
whose judgements are knowne,
Throughout all the earth,
8 and hee aye certaine,
His promise remembred,
once made to his owne,
For thousandes of ages,
to bide and remaine.
9 Th' agreement, I saye,
with Abraham made,
Which vnto Isak,
by othe hee made sure,
10 Confirming to Iaakob,
for a law and trade,
And bonde to Israel,
alwayes to indure:
11 Saying on this wise,
to thee giue I shall,
As lot to enjoy,
the Cananites ground.
12 Albeit they were then,
in number but small:
Yea, few, and but strangers,
throughout the land founde.
13 And from place to place,
did walke to and froe:
And from one kingdome,
to other folke moue.
14 Yet suffered hee no man,
them wrong for to doe.
But thus for their sakes, hee
great kinges did reprove.
15 Touch not mine ointed,
nor harme not at all,
My Prophets moste deare:
16 and on the whole earth,
A famine extreame then,
to come hee did call:

K

Which

PSALME CV. ECCLIA 29

Which vtterly stroyed,
their store whole with death.

17 Yet sent hee before,
a man to prouide:

Euen Ioseph his owne,
in seruage was sold:

18 Whose feete they in stockes helde,
yea, hee a long tide,

With fetters of yron,
was kept in sure holde.

19 Vntill the time came,
his cause should bee knowne,

And that the LORDS word,
his patience had tride.

20 Then sent the king for him,
and loofde him full soone:

The head of the people,
his bandes laide aside.

21 Who made him the lord,
his house ouer all:

And of his substance,
the ruler and staye,

22 That hee might his princes,
vnto his will thrall

And eke teach the elders,
of wisedome the waye.

23 Then came Israel,
into Egypt land:

A stranger in Cham,
Iaakob then abode:

24 Where GOD did increase them,
much like the sea sand:

And made them more mightie,
then those them with-stoode.

25 Whose heartes hee did turne,
his people to hate,

And seeke by deceate,
his seruantes to abuse.

26 But then hee sent Moyles,
their cause to debate,

And Aaron his seruantes,
whom hee did forth choofe.

27 They vnto his fots,
his message declarde:

His signes and his wonders,
of Ham in the land.

28 Hee darkenesse sent downe then,
and darke it appearede:

And these not rebelled,
to doe his command.

29 Their waters hee turnde,
redde blood for to bee:

Hee slew all their fish,

30 and frogges made to breede,
Euen in their kinges chambers,

31 then also spake hee,
Solycce and fleas swarmed,

the land through inderde:
32 Hee sent on them haile,
in stead of swete raine,

And great flames of fire,
their countrie throughout.

33 Their vines and their figge-trees,
hee strake to their paine,

And brake the trees all,
their costes rounde about.

34 Hee spake but the worde,
and grasse-he pers came,

With hudge caterpillers,
beyond all mens thought.

35 The grasse they deuoured,
that grew then in Ham,

And frutes of the ground all,
they brought vnto nought.

36 Also the first-borne,
the land through hee smote:

Euen the beginning,
of their force and might.

37 And with golde and silver,
brought forth his owne lot:

Amongst whose tribes was not,
one feeble in fight.

38 Egypt rejoyced,
when they went away:

For why? vpon them,
their feare then was fall.

39 The LORD a cloud spred out
to guide them by day:

And fire for to light them,
the night ouer all.

40 They did but demande,
and quailes hee them sent:

And with bread from heaven,
hee did them suffice.

41 The harde rocke hee opened,
and waters out went:

Euen through the drie places,
like floods that doe rise.

42 For hee doeth remember,
his holy othe made:

Vnto Abraham,
his seruant moste deare.

43 And brought forth his people,
(that were with woe lade)

His owne chosen children,
with joy and gladde cheate:

44 The Heathen folkes land,
to them hee did part:

The peoples whole labours,
they had to possesse.

45 That they from his statutes,
and lawes should not start:

Wherefore, our LORD GOD praise,
his laude no time cease.

PSALME CVI.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

Praise yee the LORD, for hee is good,
his mercies dure for aye:

2 Who

2 Who can expresse his noble actes,
or all his praise display:
3 They blessed are, that judgement keepe,
and justly doe alway:
4 With fauour of thy people, LORD,
remember mee, I pray.
And with thy sauing health, O LORD,
vouchsafe to visite mee:
5 That I the great felicitie,
of thine Elect may see.
And with the peoples joy I may,
a joyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.
6 Both wee and eke our fathers all,
haue sinned euery one:
Wee haue committed wickednesse,
and lewdely wee haue done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O LORD,
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers, though they saw them all,
yet did not vnderstand.
Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea, the redde sea,
rebelled moste vnkinde.
8 Neuerthelesse hee saued them,
for honour of his NAME:
That hee might make his power knowne,
and spread abroad with fame.
9 The redde sea hee did then rebuke,
and foorth-with it was dryde:
And as in wildernesse, so through,
the deepe hee did them guide.
10 Hee saued them from the cruell hande,
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand hee did,
deliuer them also.
11 The waters their oppressourswhelmede,
not one was left aliue:
12 Then they beleuede his wordes, and praise
in songes they did him giue:
13 But by and by vnthankfully,
his workes they cleane forgatt:
And for his counsell and his will,
they did neglect to waite.
14 But lusted in the wildernesse,
with fonde and greedie lust:
And in the desert tempted GOD,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
hee suffered them to haue:
But wasting leauesnesse there withall,
into their soule hee gaue.
16 Then when they lodged in their tentes,
at Moyse they did grutch:
Aaron, the holy of the LORD,
so did they enuie much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuour,
And all Abirams companie,
did couer in that houre.
18 In their assemblies kindled was,
the hote consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burne vp,
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb, they
an idole calfe did frame:
And there the molten image did,
they worshippe of the same.
20 Into the likenesse of a calfe,
that feedeth on the graske:
Thus they their glorie turnde, and all
their honour did delate.
21 And GOD their onely Saniours,
vnkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mightie thinges,
In Egypt land had wrought.
22 And in the land of Ham for them,
moste wondrous workes had done:
And by the redde sea dreadfull thinges,
performed long ago.
23 Therefore, for their so shewing them,
forgetfull and vnkinde:
To bring destruction on them all,
hee purposed in his minde.
Had not his chosen Moyse stood,
before him in the breake,
To turne his wrath, lest hee on them,
with slaughter should him wreake.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that hee belight to giue:
Yea, and the wordes that hee had spoke,
they did no whit beleue.
25 But in their tentes with grudging heart,
they wickedly repinde:
Nor to the voyce of GOD the LORD,
they gaue an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore, against them lifted hee,
his strong reuenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernesse,
ere they should see the land.
27 And to destroy their feed, among
the Nations, with his rodde:
And through the countries of the world,
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did,
adjoyne themselves also,
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forooke him tho.
29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did prouoke:
And in his so in-kindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood vp with zeale,
the sinners vile to slay:

PSALME CVI. CVII.

And judgement hee did execute
and then the plague did slay:

31 It was imputed vnto him
for righteousnesse that day:

And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race for ay:

32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angrie make:

Yea, so farre forth, that Moses was,
then punish for their sake:

33 Because they vext his Spirite so sore,
that in impatient heare:

His lippes spake vnadvisedly,
his seruour was so great:

34 Nor the L O R D commanded them,
they slew the people tho:

35 But were among the Heathen mixt,
and learnde their workes also:

36 And did their idols serue, which were
their ruine and decay:

37 To stande their sonnes and daughters they
did offer vp and slay:

38 Thus with unkindly murthring knife,
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:

Yea, their owne sonnes and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt:

Whom they to Canaan idoles then
offred with wicked hand:

And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land:

39 Thus were they stained with the workes,
of their owne filthie way:

And with their owne inuentions,
awhoring did they stray:

40 Therefore, against his people was
the L O R D S wrath kindled sore:

And euen his owne inheritance,
hee did abhorre therefore:

41 Into the handes of Heathen men,
hee gaue them for a prey:

And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey:

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies,
opprest them in their land:

And they were humbly made to stoupe
as subjectes to their hand:

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had hee,
deliuered them before:

But with their counsels they to wrath,
prouok't him euermore:

Therefore, they by their wickednesse,
were brought full low to lye:

44 Yet when hee saw them in distresse,
hee hearkned to their crye:

45 Hee calde to minde his Couenant,
which hee to them had swore:

And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore:

46 And fauour thee them made to finde,
before the sight of those:

That led them captive from their land,
and earst had bene their foes:

47 Saue vs, O L O R D, that art our G O D,
saue vs, O L O R D, wee pray:

And from among the Heathen folke,
L O R D, gather vs away:

That wee may spread the noble praise,
of thy moste holy N A M E:

That wee may glorie in thy praise,
and sounde abroad thy fame:

48 The L O R D the G O D of Israel,
bee blest for euermore:

Let all the people say Amen,
praise yee the L O R D therefore:

PSALME CVII.

G Iue thanks vnto the L O R D,

our G O D, for gracious is hee, And that

his mercie hath none ende, all mortall men

may see. 2 Such as the L O R D redem-

med hath, with thanks should praise his

N A M E, And shewe how they from foes

were freed, and how hee wrought the same.

3 Hee gathered them soorth of the land,

that lay so farre about:

From East to West, from North to South,

his hand did find them out:

4 They wandred in the wilderness,

and strayed from the way:

And found no citie where to dwell,

that serue might for their stay,

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,

in those desertes so voyde:

That faintnesse did them sore assault,

and eke their soules annoyde:

6 Then did they cry in their distresse,

vnto the L O R D for ayde:

Who did remoue their troublous state,

according as they prayde:

7 And by that way, which was most right,

hee led them, like a guide:

That

PSALME CVII.

That they might to a citie goe,
and there also abide.

8 Let men, therefore, before the LORD,
confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doeth,
before the sonnes of men.

9 For hee the emptie soule sustaine,
whom thirst had made to faint:

The hungrie soule with goodnesse fedde,
and did them eke acquaint.

10 Such as doe dwell in darknesse deepe,
where they of death doe waite:
Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes,
as yron chaines doe threat.

11 For that against the LORDS own words,
they sought so to rebell:

Esteeming light his counsels high,
which doe so farre excell.

12 But when hee humbled them full low,
then they fell downe with griefe:
And none was found so much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in ther distresse,
vnto the LORD for ayde:

Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they prayde.

14 For hee from darknesse out them brought,
and from deathes dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the yron bandes,
which did before them lade,

15 Let men, therefore, before the LORD,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doeth,
before the sonnes of men.

16 For hee threw downe the gates of brasse,
and brake them with strong hand,
The yron barres hee smote in two,
nothing could him with-stand.

17 The foolish folke great plagues doe feele,
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on moe to those they haue,
because they doe offend.

18 Their soule so much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide,
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tryde.

19 Then did they crye in their distresse,
vnto the LORD for aide:

Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praide:

20 For hee then sent to them his worde,
which health did soone restore:
And brought them from those dangers deepe,
wherein they were before.

21 Let men, therefore, before the LORD,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doeth,
before the sonnes of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thanks, and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in shippes or brittle barkes,
into the seas descende,
Their merchandise through fearefull floods,
to compasse and to ende:

24 Those men are forced to beholde,
the LORDS workes what they bee:
And in the dangerous deepe the same,
moste marueilous they see.

25 For at his worde the stormie winde,
arise in a rage,
And stirreth vp the surges so,
as nought can them asswage.

26 Then are they lifted vp so high,
the cloudes they seeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth vntill,
their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkarde, to and froe,
now heere, now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of sence no feele.

28 Then did they crye in their distresse,
vnto the LORD for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praide.

29 For with his word the LORD doth make
the sturdie storme to cease:
So that the great waues from their rage,
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much doe craue:
And are by him in haue brought,
which they so faine would haue.

31 Let men, therefore, before the LORD,
confesse his kindnesse then,
And shew the wonders that hee doeth,
before the sonnes of men.

32 Let men in presence of the folke,
with praise extoll his NAME,
And where the Elders doe conueene,
let them there doe the same.

33 For running floods to dry desertes,
hee doeth oft change and turne:
And dryeth vp, as it were dust,
the springing Well and Burne.

34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt,
full barren hee doeth make:
When on their sinnes, which dwell therein,
hee doeth just vengeance take.

35 Againe, the wildernesse full rude,
hee maketh fruit to beare,
With pleasant springes of water cleare,
though none before was there.

36 Wherein such hungrie soules are set,
as hee doeth freely choose,

PSALME CVIII. CIX.

That they a citie may them build,
to dwell in for their vse.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vine-yards also plant:
To yeeld them fruites of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the LORD doeth blesse them so,
Who doeth also their bruit beastes make,
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought,
by the oppressours stout,
And minish doe through many plagues;
that compasse them about.

40 Then doeth hee princes bring to shame,
which did them so oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre,
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore hee raiseth vp,
out of his troubles deepe,
And oft times doeth his traine augment,
much like a flocke of sheepe.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce,
Whereas the wicked and pernerse,
with grieve shall stop their voyce.

43 But who is wise? that now full well,
hee may these thinges record:
For certainly such shall perceiue,
the kindnesse of the LORD.

PSALME CVIII.

Sing this as the 57. Psalm.

O GOD, behold mine heart and tongue,
they both prepared bee,
My voyce aduance will I in song,
and giue all praise to thee.

2 Rise vp, sweet melodie to make,
my viole and mine harpe,
For I by breake of day will wake,
thy laud and praise to carpe.

3 Among the people, LORD, I shall,
giue praises vnto thee,
And eke amid the nations all,
to thee my song shall bee.

4 For why? thy mercie great doeth stretch,
about the heaungns hie,
Likewise thy trueth, O LORD, doeth reach,
vnto the cloudie Skie.

5 Exalt thy selfe, O LORD our GOD,
about the heauens bright,
Set forth thy praise in earth abroad,
thy glory and thy might.

6 That thy beloued in the land,
may freede bee from all thrall,
O helpe vs, LORD, with thy righthand,
and heare mee when I call.

7 I will rejoyce, sith GOD hath saide,
within his holy place,
That I shall Sicheim land diuide,
and Succoths vale, by pace.

8 For Gilead shall bee mine owne,
Manasses mine beside:
Mine head-strength Ephraim well knowne,
my law doeth Iudah guide.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe,
on Edom will I cast:
Yea, I on Palestine also,
shall triumph at the last.

10 Who now will leade mee by the hand,
into the Citie strong?
Or bee my guide to Edom land,
so that I goe not wrong?

11 Is it not thou, O LORD our GOD,
which hadst vs cleane forsooke:
And wentst not with our hostes abroad,
when warres in hand wee tooke?

12 O LORD, when trouble doeth assaile,
with aide vs then relieue:
Vaine is, and nothing can auaille,
the helpe that man can giue.

13 Throgh GOD to do we shall haue might,
actes worthie of renowne:
Hee shall our foes put vnto flight,
yea, hee shall treade them downe.

PSALME CIX.

I N speechlesse silence doe not holde, O
LORD, thy tongue alwayes: O GOD,
euen thou, I say, that art, the GOD of
all my praise. 2 The wicked and the guile-
full mouth, on mee disclosed bee: And
they with false and lying tongue, haue
spoken vnto mee.

3 They did beset mee round about,
with wordes of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against mee did they fight:

PSALME CIX. CX.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlynesse,
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked ouer him,
to haue the vpper hand,
At his right hand eke suffer thou,
his hatefull foe to stand.

7 When hee is judged, let him then,
condemned bee therein,
And let the prayer that hee makes,
bee turned into sinne.

8 Few bee his dayes, his charge also,
let thou another take,

9 His children let bee fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his off-spring bee vagabondes,
to begge and seeke them bread:
Wandering out of the wasted place,
where earst they haue beene fed.

11 Let couetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and store,
And let the strangers spoile the frutes,
of all his toile before.

12 Let there bee none to pitie him,
let there bee none at all,
That on his children fatherlesse,
will let his mercie fall.

13 And so let his posteritie,
for euer bee destroyde,
Their name out-blotted in the age,
that after shall succede.

14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
from GODS remembrance fall,
And let thou nor his mothers sinne,
bee done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the LORD,
let them remaine for ay:
That from the earth their memorie,
hee may cut cleane away.

16 Sith mercie hee forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight,
The troubled man, and sought to slay,
the woefull hearted wight.

17 As hee did cursing loue, it shall
beride vnto him so,
And as hee did not blessing loue,
it shall bee farre him froe.

18 As hee with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall,
Into his bowels, and like oyle,
into his bones befall.

19 As garmentes let it bee to him,
to couer him for ay,
And as a girdle, wherewith hee
shall girded bee alway.

20 Lo, let the same before the LORD,
bee guerdon of my foe,

Yea, and of those that euill speake,
against my soule also.

21 But thou, O LORD that art my GOD,
deale thou, I say, with mee,
After thy NAME deliuer mee,
for good thy mercies bee.

22 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needie am and poore,
And eke within my pained brest,
my heart is wounded sore.

23 Euen so I doe depart away,
as doeth declining shade:
And as the grasse-hopper, so I
am shaken off, and fade.

24 With fasting long, from needefull foodde,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh,
enforced beene to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them was made to bee:
And they that did vpon mee looke,
did shake their heads at mee.

26 But thou, O LORD, that art my GOD,
mine aide and succour bee,
According to thy mercie, LORD,
saue and deliuer mee.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this,
LORD, is thy mightie hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it, LORD,
so shall they vnderstand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with louing voyce:
They shall arise, and come to shame,
thy seruant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them bee clothed all with shame,
that enemies are to mee:
And with confusion, as a cloake,
eke let them couered bee.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
giue thanks vnto the LORD:
And I among the multitude,
his praises will recorde.

31 For hee with helpe at his right hand,
will stand the poore man by:
To saue him from the men, that woulde
condemne his soule to dye.

PSALME CX.

T He LORD moste high, vnto
my LORD thus spake, Sit thou nowe
downe, and rest at my right hande, Vntill
that

PSALME CXI. CXII.

that I thine enemies doe make, A stoole to
bee, whereon thy feete may stande.

- 2 The scepter of thy regall power and might,
From Sion shal the LORD send & disclose:
Bee thou, therefore, the ruler in the sight,
And in the midst of all thy mortall foes.
- 3 Thy people shall come willingly to thee,
What time thine hoste in holy beauty shew,
The yuth that of thy womb do spring shalbe
Compared like vnto the morning dew.
- 4 Thus God hath sworn, & it perform wil he,
And not repent, nor any time it breake,
Thou art a Priest for euer vnto mee,
After the forme of King Melchisedeck.
- 5 The Lord our God, who is at every stound,
At thy right hand, to bee thy helpe and stay,
He princes proud, & stately kings shal woud,
For loue of thee, in his fierce wrathfull day.
- 6 Hee shall bee Iudge among the Heathen all,
Hee places voyde with carkases shall fill,
And in his rage, the heads eke smite hee shall,
That ouer countries grear do work their wil.
- 7 Yea, hee through haste for to pursue his foes,
Shal drink the brook that runneth in y way,
And thus when he confosided shal haue those,
His head on hie then shall hee lift that day.

PSALME CXI.

With heart I doe accord, To
praise and laud the LORD, In presence
of the iust, 2 For great his workes are
found, To search them such are bound, As
doe him loue and trust, 3 His workes are
glorious, Also his righteousness, It doeth
indure for euer. 4 His wondrous workes

hee would, Wee still remember should,
his mercie faileth neuer,

- 5 Such as doe loue him beare,
A portion full faire,
Hee hath vp for them laide,
For this they shall well find;
Hee will them haue in mind,
And keepe them as hee said.
- 6 For hee did not disdain,
His workes to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders,
When hee the Heathens land,
Did giue into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
- 7 Of all his workes insueth,
Both judgement, right, and trueth,
Whereto his statutes tend.
- 8 They are decreede sure,
For euer to indure,
Which equitie doeth ende.
Redemption hee gaue,
His people for to saue.
- 9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwayes to preuaile:
His holy NAME be feared.
- 10 Who so with heart full faire,
True wisdom would attaine,
The LORD feare and obeye:
Such as his lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge haue full deepe,
His praise shall last for aye.

PSALME CXII.

The man is blest, that GOD doeth
feare, And that his lawes doeth loue indeed:
2 His seede on earth GOD will vpreare,
And blesse such as from him proceed. 3 His
house with good hee will fullfill, His righ-
teousnesse indure shall still.

PSALME CXIII. CIV.

- 4 Vnto the righteous doeth arise,
In trouble joy, in darkenesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwayes in his sight.
- 5 Yea, pitié moueth such to lende,
Hee doeth by iudgement things expende.
- 6 And surely such shall neuer faile,
For in remembrance had is hee:
- 7 No tydings ill can make him quaille,
Who in the LORD sure hope doeth see,
- 8 His heart is firme, his feare is past,
For hee shall see his foes downe cast.
- 9 Hee did well for the poore prouide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine:
- 10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall hee,
And to consume his state to see.

PSALME CXIII.

Yee children, which doe serue the
LORD, Praise yee his NAME with
one accord. 2 Yea, blessed bee alway his
NAME, 3 Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it returne where it begun, Is to bee prai-
sed with great fame. 4 The LORD all
people doeth surmount, As for his glorie,
wee may count, About the heauens high to
bee. 5 With GOD the LORD who may
compare, Whose dwellings in the heauens
are: Of such great power and force is
hee.

- 6 Hee doeth abase himselfe, wee know,
Things to behold, both heere below,
And also in the heauen above,
- 7 The needie out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore, which helpe none saw,
His onely mercie did him mone,
- 8 And so him set in high degree,
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
- 9 The barren hee doeth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare.
Therefore praise yee his holy NAME.

PSALME CXIV.

When Israel, by GODS addresse,
from Pharaos land was bent, And Iakobs
house the strangers left, and in the same
traine went. 3 In Iudah GOD his glo-
rie shewde, his holynesse moste bright.
So did the Israelites declare, his
Kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly,
as all amazde, did flee,
The roaring streames of Iordans flood,
reculed backwardly.

4 As Rams afraide, the mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the fillie trembling Lambes,
their toppes did beate and shake.

5 What ailde thee, sea, as all amazde,
so suddainly to flee?
Yee roulng waues of Iordanes flood,
why ranne yee backwardly?

6 Why shooke yee hilles, as Rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your toppes as trembling Lambes,
for feare quier and quake?

7 O earth confesse thy soueraigne LORD,
and dread his mightie hand,
Before the face of Iakobs GOD,
feare yee, both sea and land.

8 I meane the GOD which from hard rocks
doeth cause maine floods appeare,
And from the stonie flint doeth make,
gush out the fountaines cleare.

PSALME CXV. CXVI.

PSALME CXV.

N Or vnto vs, O LORD, I say,
to vs giue none, But giue all praise of grace
and trueth, vnto thy NAME alone. 2 Why
shall the Gentiles say, to vs, as in despite,
VWhere is their GOD they call vpon?
where is their heartes delite?

3 Doublesse, our soueraigne GOD,
in heauen sitt'h on hie,
And worketh what him liketh best,
for all thinges doe can hee.

4 But their idoles and gods,
before whom they doe stand;
Siluer and golde they are at most,
the worke euen of mens hand.

5 A mouth they haue, speechlesse,
not mouing tongue nor lippes,
And eyes they haue, but see no whit,
no more then doe dead chippes.

6 Eares they haue, and heare not,
as doe the eares of man:
A nose also, but to no vse,
for smell nothing they can,

7 Both handes and feete they haue,
in forme there is no lacke:
But neither touch, nor go they can,
nor yet with throte noise make.

8 Like vnto them shall bee,
the forgers that them frame:
And likewise such are no lesse madde,
which call vpon their name.

9 But thou, O Israel,
in GOD put confidence:
For to all such an aide hee is,
a buckler, and defence.

10 And thou tribe of Aaron,
in GOD put confidence:
For to all such an aide hee is,
a buckler, and defence.

11 All yee that feare the LORD,
in GOD put confidence:
For to all such an aide hee is,
a buckler, and defence.

12 The LORD hath vs in minde,
and will vs blesse each one:
The house 1. meane of Israel,
and the tribe of Aaron.

13 And blesse will hee all them,
that feare the LORD indeed:
Aswell the weake, as them of strength,
which seeke to him at need.

14 With graces manyfolde,
the LORD will all you blesse:
Aswell your seed, as you your selues,
with plentie and increase.

15 For yee are deare to him,
that LORD is ouer all.
Who made both heauen and the earth,
and thinges both great and small.

16 The heauens are the LORDS,
as his owne dwelling place:
But vnto men the earth hee giueth,
thereon to runne their race.

17 Surely they that are dead,
doe not now praise the LORD:
Nor such as in the graue are laide,
doe thereunto accord.

18 But wee that heere doe liue,
shall thanke the LORD alwayes:
With heart and mouth giue thanks will wee,
likewise all you him praise.

PSALME CXVI.

I Loue the LORD, because my voyce,
and prayer heard hath hee: 2 When in
my dayes I calde on him, hee bowde
his eare to mee. 3 Euen when the snares of
cruell death, about beset mee round, When
paines of hell mee caught, and when, I woe
and sorow found.

4 Vpon the NAME of GOD my LORD,
then did I call and say,
Deliuier thou my soule, O LORD,
I doe thee humbly pray.

PSALME CXVII. CXVIII.

- 5 The LORD is very mercifull,
and juſt hee is alſo,
And in our GOD compaſſion,
doeth plentifully floe.
- 6 The LORD in ſafetie doeth preferue,
all thoſe that ſimple bee,
I was in wofull miſerie,
and hee relieued mee.
- 7 And now, my ſoule, ſith thou art ſafe,
returne vnto thy reſt,
For largely, loe, the LORD to thee,
his bountie hath expreſt.
- 8 Becauſe thou haſt deliuered,
my ſoule from deadly thrall,
My moiſted eyes, from mournfull teares,
my ſlyding feete from fall.
- 9 Before the LORD I in the land
of life will walke therefore:
- 10 I did beleue, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled fore.
- 11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyars bee:
- 12 What ſhall I pay the LORD, for all
his benefites to mee?
- 13 The wholeſome cup of ſauing health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the LORDS NAME I will call,
when I my prayer make.
- 14 I to the LORD will pay the vowes,
that I haue him beheght:
Yea, now, euen at this preſent time,
in all his peoples fight.
- 15 Right deare and precious in his ſight,
the LORD doeth ay eſteeme,
The death of all his holy ones,
what euer men doe deeme.
- 16 Thy ſeruant, LORD, thy ſeruant, loe,
I doe my ſelfe confeſſe,
And hand-maids ſon, thou, LORD, haſt broke
the bondes of my diſtreſſe.
- 17 And I will offer vp to thee,
a ſacrifice of praife:
And I will call vpon the NAME
of GOD the LORD alwayes.
- 18 I to the LORD will pay the vowes,
that I haue him beheght:
Yea, now, euen at this preſent time,
in all his peoples fight.
- 19 Yea, in the courtes of GODS own houſe,
and in the miſt of thee,
O thou Ieruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore, the LORD praife yee,

PSALME CXVII.

O Praiſe the LORD, yee nations

all, Laude him yee people great and
ſmall: 2 For why? his grace and tender
loue, To vs is great, as wee well proue:
His trueth is conſtant euermore:
Vnto the LORD ſing praife there-
fore.

PSALME CXVIII.

Glorie to the LORD all praife and
honour: For hee is grations and kinde:
Yea, more his mercy and great fauour,
Doeth firme abide worlde without ende.

2 Let Iſrael now ſay thus boldly: That
his mercies for euer dure: 3 And let
Aarons whole progenie, Confeſſe the
ſame ſtable and ſure.

- 4 Let thoſe that fear GOD them now addreſſe,
To come and ſing to him therefore:
That his great loue and tender kindnes,
Remaineith ſtill for euermore.
- 5 For when with troubles I was preſſed,
I then vpon the LORD did call:
Who heard my voice, and mee vp-raiſed,
And ſet at large free from all thrall.

PSALME CXVIII. CXIX.

- 6 The most of might, who heard my complaint,
Hee is with mee, my part to take:
No feare, therefore, shall cause mee to faint,
Nor ought that man may against me make.
- 7 The LORD on my side doeth him retire,
With such as doe mee helpe and aide:
So that I shall see my just desire,
Vpon my foes, which mee vp-braide.
- 8 In GOD to trust is farre better,
Then to vaine man to trust and stand:
- 9 To trust in GOD, I say is surer,
Then princes, lordes, of sea and land.
- 10 All nations haue mee round compassed,
With one consent: yet in GODS NAME,
By mee they shall bee soone destroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke, and shame.
- 11 They haue mee round about inclosed,
Yea, and shut vp with one accord:
Yet they by mee shall bee destroyed,
Euen in y NAME of GOD the LORD.
- 12 Like bees they came about mee swarming,
But were as fire of thornes put out:
For in GODS NAME, the Euer-living,
I shall confound them all, no doubt.
- 13 Thou hast, O cruell aduersarie,
Thrust sore at mee, with maine & might:
To cause mee fall: but loe, contrarie,
For GOD hath helpt mee in my right.
- 14 My strength & force is GOD the most hie,
Yea, hee my song is of pleasure:
For hee hath beene in all aduersitie,
Mine helper and deliuerance.
- 15 The voyce of joy and freedom shall bee,
Within the just mans dwelling place:
Saying, Behold, right valiantly,
The Lords right hand hath broght to pas.
- 16 The hand most strong of the Almightye,
Exalted is now presentlie,
Of God the Lord the right hand sturdie,
Hath done (say they) triumphantlie.
- 17 Away, away, enuyers each one,
For yet deathes cup I shall not proue:
But shall still liue, that I may expone,
And shew abroad GODS workes about.
- 18 The LORD my GOD hath me chastised,
And that right sore, I must confesse:
But, of his goodnesse, not deliuered
Mee vnto death, in that distresse.
- 19 Open, therefore, to mee the gates faire,
Which are the gates of righteousness,
That through the same I may haue repaire,
And praise the LORD his holynesse.
- 20 This is GODS gate, famous and worthie,
Whereat the righteous enter shall.
- 21 I wil thee praise, Lord, which hast heard me
And my deliuerance beene wihall.
- 22 The stone which wholly was refused,
And of the builders cast away:

- The same layed is now, and placed,
As of the corner chiefe head and stay.
- 23 Which thing is done by thronely working,
Of GOD the LORD most glorious,
And as a wonder is appearing,
Vnto our fight most marueilous.
- 24 This is of trueth the day most happie,
Which GOD hath made of his goodnes:
Let vs therein bee blythe and merrie,
And sing to GOD with great gladnes.
- 25 O LORD, I now beseech and pray thee,
Saue thou the king, and him maintaine:
Giue him good lucke, & prosperous to be,
O LORD, I yet require againe.
- 26 Who in the Name of God moste holy,
Doeth come, hee blessed bee alway:
Wee wish also yee may bee happie,
Who in Gods house are night and day.
- 27 The Lord our God hee is moste mightie,
And hath vs giuen light at last:
Vnto the hornes of th Altar holy,
Your sacrifice now bind full fast.
- 28 Thou art the God, in whom I glorie,
To thee will I giue praise therefore:
Euen thou my God art, therefore will I,
Laude and exalt thee euermore.
- 29 Giue to the Lord all praise and honour,
For gracious is hee and kinde:
Yea, more, his mercy and great fauour,
Doeth ay indure world without ende.

PSALME CXIX.

A L E P H.

Blessed are they that perfect are, and
pure in mind and heart, Whose liues and
conuersation, from Gods Lawes neuer
start, 2 Blessed are they that giue them-
selues, his statutes to obserue: Seeking
the Lord with all their heart, and neuer
from him swerue.

3 Doubt-

PSALME CXIX.

3 Doubleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walke in his pathes,
with out any wandring.
4 It is thy will and com mandement,
that with attentive heed,
Thy hoble and diuine preceptes,
wee learne and keepe indeed.
5 Oh, would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my wayes ſo to addreſſe,
That I might both in heart and voice,
thy Lawes keepe and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaine,
whiles I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my mind alwayes to muſe,
on thy ſacred decrees.
7 Then will I praiſe with vp-right heart,
and magnifie thy NAME:
When I ſhall learne thy judgements juſt,
and likewise prooue the ſame.
8 And wholly will I giue my ſelfe,
to keepe thy Lawes moſt right:
Forſake mee not for euer, LORD,
but ſhew thy grace and might.
BETH.
9 By what meanes may a young man beſt,
his life learne to amend?
If that hee marke and keepe thy word,
and therein his life ſpend.
10 Vnfaignedly I haue thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh, neuer ſuffer mee, O LORD,
from thy preceptes to ſlide.
11 Within mine heart and ſecret thought,
thy word I haue hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
12 Wee magnifie thy NAME, O LORD,
and praiſe thee euermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O LORD, teach mee therefore.
13 My lips haue neuer ceaſed to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes,
pleaſe mee no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treaſures of the earth;
which worldlings make their meed.
15 Of thy preceptes I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke,
As at a marke, ſo will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 Mine onely joy ſhall bee ſo fixt,
and on thy Lawes ſo ſet,
That nothing can mee ſo farre blind,
that I thy wordes forget.

GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:

Thine holy word then will I keepe,
both in mine heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut vp,
ſo open make and bright,
That of thy Law and marvellous workes,
I may haue the cleare ſight.
19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now heere, now there:
Thy word therefore to mee diſcloſe,
my foote-ſteppes for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſht with deſire,
and neuer is at reſt,
But ſeekes to know thy judgements hie,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.
21 The proude men and malicious,
thou haſt deſtroyde each one:
And curſed are ſuch, as doe not
thine Heſtes attend vpon.
22 LORD, turne from mee rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I haue kept thy Couenantes,
with zeale as hote as fire.
23 The princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt mee ſpeake:
But then thy ſervant thought how hee,
thy ſtatutes might not breake.
24 For why? thy Couenantes are my joy,
and my great heartes ſolace:
They ſerue in ſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.
DALETH.
25 I am, alas, as brought to graue,
and almoſt turnde to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didſt heare:
Heare now eſcoones, and mee inſtruct;
thy lawes to loue and feare.
27 Teach mee once thoroughly for to know,
thy preceptes and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo fore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grieve:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte, Lord, to ſend reliefe.
29 From lying and deceitfull lippes,
let thy grace mee defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thine holy law mee ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I haue choſen and ſound:
I ſet thy judgements mee before,
which keepe mee ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I forſake my ſelfe,
thy Couenantes to embrace:
Let mee therefore haue no rebuke,
nor checke in any caſe.

L

13. Them

PSALME CXIX.

32 Then will I runne with joyfull cheare,
where thy word doeth mee call:
When thou hast set mine heart at large,
and ridde mee out of thrall.

33 Instruct mee, Lord, in the right trade,
of thy statutes diuine:

And it to keepe, euen to the end,
mine heart I will incline.

34 Grant mee the knowledge of thy Law,
and I shall it obey:

With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keepe (I say)

35 In the right path of thy preceptes,
guide mee, Lord, I require:

None other pleasure doe I wish,
nor greater thing desire.

36 Incline mine heart thy lawes to keepe,
and Couenantes to embrace:

And from all filthie auerice,
Lord, shield mee with thy grace.

37 From vaine desire and worldly lustes,
turne backe mine eyes and sight:

Giue mee the spirite of life and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to mee:

Which am thy seruant, and doe loue,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame, which I so feare,
from mee, O LORD, expell:

For thou doest iudge with equitie,
and therein doest excell.

40 Behold, mine heartes desire is bent,
thy Lawes to keepe for ay:

LORD, strengthen mee so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

V A V.

41 Thy mercies great and manyfold,
let mee obtaine, O LORD:

Thy sauing health let mee enjoy,
according to thy word.

42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes,
of leude men and vnjust:

For in thy faithfull promises,
standes my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let euer still bee prest:

For in thy iudgements wonderfull,
mine hope doeth stand and rest.

44 And while that breath within my brest,
doeth naturall life preserue:

Yea, till this world shall bee dissolued,
thy Law I will obserue.

45 So walke will I, as set at large,
and made free from all dread:

Because I fought how for to keepe,
thy preceptes and thy read.

46 Thy noble actes I will describe,
as thinges of moste great fame:

Euen before kinges I will them blase,
and shrinke no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey,
thy worthie Hestes and will,
Which euermore I haue lou'de best,
and so will loue them still.

48 Mine handes will I lift to thy Lawes,
which I haue dearly sought:
And practise thy Commandementes,
I will in deede and thought.

Z A I N.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to mee,
thy seruant, LORD, remember:
For therein haue I put my trust,
and confidence for euer.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles mee affaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone mee faile.

51 The proud and such as GOD contemne,
still made of mee a scorne:
Yet would I not thy Law forsake,
as hee that were forlorne.

52 But cald to mind, LORD, thy good works,
shewde to our fathers olde:
Whereby I felt the joyes surmount,
my grieve an hundred folde.

53 But yet (alas) for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men,
Thy Law forsooke, and did procure,
thy iudgements, who know'th when?

54 And as for mee, I framde my song,
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughtes gan mee assault.

55 I thought vpon thy Name, O Lord,
by night, when others sleepe:
As for thy law, I it obey,
and euer will it keepe.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy Couenantes sweet and deare,
I did embrace, and also keepe,
with reuerence and with feare.

H E T H.

57 O God, who art my part and lot,
my comfort, and my stay:
I haue decreed and promised,
thy law to keepe alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face,
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant mee of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tride my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused mee,
my feet straight to conuert.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as they that slouthfull are,

But

PSALME CXIX.

But hastily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe beware.

61 The cruell bandes of wicked men,
haue made of mee their prey,
Yet would I not thy lawes forget,
nor from the go astray.

62 Thy righteous judgement toward mee,
so great is, and so hie,
That euen at mid-night will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart,
And neither will for loue nor dread,
from thy Commandementes start.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, moste plentifully,
doe all the world fulfill,
Oh, teach mee how I may obey,
thy statutes, and thy will.

T E T H.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with mee dealt,
For of thy grace, in sundrie sortes,
haue I, thy seruant, felt.

66 Teach mee alwayes to judge aright,
and giue mee knowledge sure,
For certainly beleue I doe,
that thy preceptes are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch mee with thy rodde,
I erde, and went astray,
But now I keepe thine holy word,
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giuest moste liberally,
Thine ordinances how to keepe,
therefore, O Lord, teach mee.

69 The proud and wicked men haue forg-de,
against mee many a lye,
Yet thy Commandementes still obserue,
with all mine heart will I.

70 Their harts are swoln with worldly wealth
as greafe so are they fat,
But in thy law doe I delite,
and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happie time, may I well say,
when thou didst mee correct:
For as a guide, to learne thy Lawes,
thy rodde did mee direct.

72 So that to mee thy word and law,
is dearer manyfolde,
Then thousandes great of siluer and golde,
or ought that can bee tolde.

I O D.

73 Seeing thine handes haue made mee, Lord,
to bee thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne,
to put thy Lawes in ure.

74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when euer they mee see.

Because I haue learnde by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagued,
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou doest correct mee, L O R D,
the cause iust needes bee must.

76 Now, of thy goodnesse, I thee pray,
some comfort to mee send:
As thou to mee, thy seruant, hechtst,
so from all ill mee shend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on mee,
and I shall surely liue:
For ioy and consolation both,
thy Law to mee doeth giue.

78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence,
is mee for to destroy:
But as for mee, thine Hestes to know,
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reuerence doe thee feare,
to mee let them retire:
And such as doe thy Couenantes know,
and them alone desire.

80 Mine heart without all wauering,
let on thy lawes bee bent:
That no confusion come to mee,
whereby I should bee shent.

C A P H.

81 My soule doeth faint, and ceaseth not,
thy sauing health to craue:
And for thy wordes sake still I trust,
mine hartes desire to haue.

82 Mine eyes doe faile, with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh, when wilt thou mee comfort, L O R D,
why doest thou thus delay?

83 As a skinne-bottell in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of mine heart,
Let thy Commandementes slide.

84 Alas, how long shall I yet liue,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes, which mee torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Presumptuous men haue digged pitte,
thinking to make mee sure:
Thus contrarie against thy Law,
mine hurt they doe procure.

86 But thy Commandementes are all true,
and causelesse they mee griue:
To thee, therefore, I doe complaine,
that thou mightst mee relieue.

87 Almost they had mee cleane destroyed,
and brought mee quite to ground,
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.

88 Restore mee, Lord, againe to life,
(for thy mercies excell)
And so I shall thy Couenantes keepe,
till death my life expell.

PSALME CXIX.

89 In heauen, Lord, where thou doest dwell,
thy word is stablished sure,
And shall for all eternitie,
fast grauen there indure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doeth the earth witness,
Whose ground-worke thou hast laide so sure,
as no tongue can expresse.
91 Euen to this day wee may well see,
how all things perseuere:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee reuere.
92 Had it not bene that in thy law,
my soule had comfort sought,
Long time ere now, in my distresse,
I had bene brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy preceptes ay,
in memorie keepe fast,
By them thou hast my life restorde,
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to mee can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Salue mee therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.
95 The wicked men doe seeke my bane,
and thereto lye in waite,
But I the while considered,
thy noble actes and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy Commandement and thy word,
beyond all end extend.
M E M.
97 What great desire and feruent loue,
doe I beare to thy law!
All the day long, my whole deuise,
is onely on thy law.
98 Thy word hath taught mee farre to passe,
my foes in policie:
For still I keepe it, as a thing
of moste excellencie.
99 My teachers which did mee instruct,
in knowledge I excell,
Because I doe thy Couenantes keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I doe passe also,
the ancient men indeed,
And all because to keepe thy lawes,
I helde it ay best need.
101 My feet I haue restrained eke,
from euery euill way,
Because that I continually,
thy word might keepe (I say)
102 I haue not swerue from thy iudgements,
nor yet shronke any deale,
For why? thou hast mee taught thereby,
to liue godly and well.
103 Oh, LORD, how sweet vnto my taste
find I thy wordes alway!

Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth,
feele ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes haue me much wisdom learned,
that vtterly I hate,
All wicked and vngodly wayes,
in euery kind or rate.
N V N.
105 Euen as a lantern to my feet,
so doeth thy word shine bright:
And to my pathes, where euer I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I haue both sworne, and will performe,
most certainly doubtlesse:
That I will keepe thy iudgements iust,
and them in life expresse.
107 Affliction hath mee sore oppress,
and brought to deathes doore:
O LORD, as thou hast promised,
so mee to life restore.
108 The offerings which with heart & voice,
most frankly I thee giue,
Accept: and teach mee how I may,
after thy iudgements liue.
109 My soule is ay so in mine hand,
that dangers it assaile:
Yet did I not thy Law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch mee at a bray:
Yet doe I not from thy preceptes,
once swetue, or go astray.
111 Thy Law I haue so claime alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delite,
and set my whole courage.
112 For euermore I haue bene bent,
thy statutes to fulfill:
Euen so likewise vnto the end
I will continue still.
S A M E C H.
113 The crafty thoughtes and double heartes,
I doe alwayes detest:
But as for thy Law and Preceptes,
I loue euery best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.
115 Go to, therefore, yee wicked men,
depart from mee anone:
For the Commandementes will I keepe,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promised, so performe,
that death mee nor assaile:
Nor let my hope abuse mee so,
that through distrust I quaille.
117 Vp-hold mee, and I shall be safe,
for ought they doe or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou

PSALME CXIX.

118 Thou hast trode such vnder thy feete,
as doe thy statutes breake:
For nought auailth their subtiltie,
their counsell is but weake.
119 Like drosse thou castes the wicked out,
where euer they bee or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes,
loue nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh (alas) is taken with feare,
as though it were benomde:
For when I see thy judgements straight,
I am as one astonde.

A I N.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and giue to all men right:
Resigne mee not to them that would,
oppresse mee with their might.
122 But for thy seruant suretie bee,
in that thing that is good,
That proude men giue mee not the foile,
which rage as they were woode.
123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thine helpe so much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt mee saue.
124 Intreat thy seruant louingly,
and fauour to him show:
Thy statutes of moſte excellencie,
teach mee also to know.
125 Thine humble seruant, Lord, I am,
oh, grant mee to vnderstand:
How by thy statutes I may know,
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for trueth is quite decay'd:
Thy law likewise they haue transgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I loue,
thy Lawes better then golde:
Or jewells fine, which are eſteemde,
moſte coſtly to bee ſolde.
128 I thought thy preceptes all moſte juſt,
and ſo them laide in ſtore:
All craftie and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

P E.

129 Thy Couenantes are moſte wonderfull;
and full of thinges profound:
My ſoule therefore doeth keepe them ſure,
when they are tride and ſound.
130 When men firſt enter into thy wordes,
they find a light moſte cleare:
And very idiotes vnderſtand,
when they it read or heare.
131 For joy I haue both gapt and breathe,
to know thy Commandement:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
beholde mee from aboue:

As thou art wont to beholde ſuch,
as thy Name feare and loue.

133 Direct my foot-ſteppes by thy ſword,
that I thy will may know:
And neuer let iniquitie,
thy ſeruant ouer-throw.
134 From ſlandrous tongues & deadly harms
preſerue and keepe mee ſure:
Thy preceptes then will I obſerue,
and put them eke in ure.
135 Thy countenance, which doth ſurmount,
the Sunne in his bright hew:
Let ſhine on mee, and by thy Law,
teach mee what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out,
of drearie teares and fell,
When I behold how wicked men,
thy Law keepe neuer a deal.

Z A D E.

137 In euery point, Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge,
And when thou doeſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chiefe pointes, and hie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy Law,
commanded vs ſtraitely.
139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'de,
and euen pyned away:
To ſee my foes thy wordes forget,
for ought that I doe may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſeruant nothing more,
doe loue or yet eſteeme.
141 And though I bee nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet doe I not thine Heſtes forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteousneſſe, Lord, is moſte juſt,
for euer to indure:
Alſo thy Law is trueth it ſelfe,
moſte conſtant and moſte pure.
143 Trouble and grieve haue ſeazde on mee,
and brought mee wondrous low:
Yet doe I ſtill of thy Preceptes,
delite to heare and know.
144 The righteousneſſe of thy judgements,
doe laſt for euermore:
Then teach them mee, for euen in them,
my life lieth vp in ſtore.

K O P H.

145 With ſeruient heart I calde and tride,
now anſwere mee, O LORD:
That thy Commandementes to obſerue,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſure,
with moſte humble requeſt:
Saue mee, therefore, and I will keepe,
thy Preceptes and thine Heſt.

M

147 To

PSALME CXIX.

147 To thee I crie, euen in the morne,
before the day wax light:
Because that I haue in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes preuent the warch by night,
and ere the day I wake:
That by deuising of thy word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pitie on mee take:
As thou wast wont, so judge mee, Lord,
lest life mee should forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and doe procure,
my death maliciously:
Which from thy Law are farre gone backe,
and straide from it lewdly.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou neare,
for neede doeth so require:
And all thy Preceptes true they are,
then helpe, I thee desire.
152 By thy Commandements I haue learnde,
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for euermore,
thou hast them grounded so,
R E S H.
153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and beholde:
Deliuier mee, for of thy Law,
I euer take fast holde.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed mee succour send,
From death, as thou hast promised,
Lord, keepe mee and defend.
155 As for the wicked, farre they are,
from hauing health and grace,
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou hast mee iudge ere now,
so let mee life obtaine.
157 Though many men doe trouble mee,
and persecute moste sore,
Yet from thy Lawes I neuer shrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And trueth it is, for grieve I die,
when I these traitors see,
Because they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.
159 Behold, for I doe loue thy Lawes,
with heart most glad and faine,
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doeth decree must be,
and so it hath beene euer,
Thy righteous iudgements are also,
moste true, and decay neuer.
S C H I N.
161 Princes haue sought, with crueltie,
causelesse to make mee crouch:

But all in vaine, for of thy word,
the feare did mine heart touch.
162 And certainly euen of thy word,
I was more merrie and glad,
Then hee that of rich spoyles and preyes,
great store and plentie had.
163 As for all lyes and falsities,
I hate moste and detest,
For why? thine holy Law doe I,
about all thinges loue best.
164 Seuen times a day I praise thee, Lord,
singing with heart and voice,
Thy righteous actes and wonderfull,
to cause mee to reioice.
165 Great peace and rest shall all such haue,
who doe thy statutes loue,
No danger shall their quyet state,
impaire, or once remoue.
166 Mine onely health and comfort, Lord,
I looke for, at thine hand:
And therefore haue I done these thinges,
which thou didst mee command.
167 Thy Lawes haue beene mine exercise,
which my soule moste desire:
So much my loue to them was bent,
that nought els I requirde.
168 Thy Statutes and Commandementes,
I kept, thou knowest, aright:
For all the thinges that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.
T A V.
169 O Lord, let my complaint and crie,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast mee promised,
so teach mee thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
to thee let find access:
And grant mee, Lord, deliuerance,
for so is thy promise.
171 Then shall my lippes thy praises speake,
after moste ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast mee taught,
wherein standes my comfort.
172 My tong shall sing and preach thy word,
and on this wyse say shall:
G O D S famous actes and noble Lawes,
are just and perfect all.
173 Stretch out thine hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily mee saue:
For thy Commandementes to obserue,
chosen, O L O R D, I haue.
174 Of thee alone, L O R D, I craue health,
for other know I none:
And in thy Law, and nothing els,
I doe desire alone.
175 Grant mee, therefore, long dayes to liue,
thy N A M E to magnifie:
And of thy iudgements mercifull,
let mee thy fauour trie.

PSALME CXX. CXXI. CXXII.

176 For I was lost, and went astray,
much like a wandering sheepe:
Oh, seeke mee, for I haue not failde,
thy Commandementes to keepe.

PSALME CXX.

I N trouble and in thrall, Vnto the
LORD I call, And hee doeth mee com-
fort: 2 Deliuer mee, I say, From lyars
lippes alway: And tongues of false
report.

- 3 What vantage, or what thing,
Gets thou, thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
- 4 Thy tongue doeth hurt, I weene,
No lesse then arrowes keene,
Of hote consuming fire.
- 5 Alas, too long I slacke,
Within these tentes so blacke,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom the folke elect,
And all of Isaaks sect,
Are put to open shame,
- 6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quyer life:
- 7 But when my word was tolde,
Causelesse I was controlde,
By them that would haue strife.

PSALME CXXI.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill, From
whence I doe attend, That succour GOD
mee send: 2 The mightie GOD mee
succour will, Who heauen & earth framed.
And all thinges therein named.

- 3 Thy foote from slip hee will preferue,
And will thee safely keepe:
For hee will neuer sleepe.
- 4 Lo, hee that Israel doeth conserue,
No sleepe at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall euer watch.
- 5 The LORD is thy warrant alway,
The LORD eke doeth thee couer,
As at thy right hand euer.
- 6 The Sunne shall not thee partch by day,
Nor the Moone, not halfe so bright,
Shall with colde thee hurt by night.
- 7 The LORD will keepe thee from distresse,
And will thy life sure saue:
And thou shalt also haue,
- 8 In thy businesse good successe,
Where euer thou goest in or out,
GOD will thy thinges bring about.

PSALME CXXII.

I Did in heart reioyce, To heare
the peoples voyce, In offering so willing-
ly: For let vs vp, say they, And in
the LORDS house pray: Thus spake
the folke full louingly. 2 Our feete that
wandred wide, Shall in thy gates abide,
3 O thou Ierusalem full faire, Which art so
seemely set, Much like a Citie neat, The
like whereof is not els where.

- 4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of GOD the LORD,
Are thither bent their way to take,
So GOD before did tell,
That there his Israel.
Their prayers should together make:
- 5 For there are thrones erect,

M 3

And

PSALME CXXIII. CXXIV. CXXV.

And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Dauids house pertaine,
His folke to judge accordingly.

- 6 To pray let vs not cease,
For Ierusalem peace,
Thy friendes GOD prosper mightily,
- 7 Peace bee thy walles about,
And prosper thee throughout,
Thy Palaces continually.
- 8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake:
That comfort haue by meanes of thee,
- 9 GODS house doeth mee allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lyeth in mee.

PSALME CXXIII.

O LORD, that heauen doest possesse,

1 lift mine eyes to thee, Euen as the ser-

uant lifteth his, his maisters handes to see.

2 As hand-maides watch their mistresse

handes, some grace for to atchieue: So wee

beholde the LORD our GOD, till

hee doe vs forgiue.

3 LORD grant vs thy compassion,
and mercie in thy sight,
For wee bee filde and ouer-come,
with hatred and despight.

4 Our mindes bee stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise,
Doemake of vs their mocking stocke,
the proude doe vs despise.

PSALME CXXIV.

Now Israel may say, and that truly,

If that the LORD had not our cause

maintainde: 2 If that the LORD had

not our right sustainde, when all the world

against vs furiously, Made their vproares,

and said, wee should all die.

3 Now long agoe,
they had deuourde vs all,
And swallowde quicke,
for ought that we could deemes
Such was their rage,
as wee might well esteeme,

4 And as the floods
with mightie force doe fall,
So had they now,
our life euen brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames,
moste proude in roaring noise,
Had long agoe,
ouer-whelme vs in the deepe,

6 But loued bee GOD,
which doeth vs safely keepe,
From bloodie teeth,
and their moste cruell voyce,
Which as a prey,
to eate vs would reioyce.

7 Euen as the birde,
out of the fowlers grinne,
Escapes away,
right so it far'th with vs,
Broke are their nettes,
and wee haue scaped thus.

8 GOD, that made heauen
and earth, is our helpe then,
His NAME hath saue'd
vs from those wicked men.

PSALME CXXV.

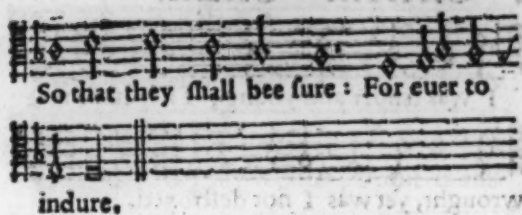
SVch as in GOD the LORD

doe trust, As Mount-Sion shall firmly

stand, And bee remooued at no hand, The

LORD will count them right and just,

PSALME CXXV. CXXVI. CXXVII.

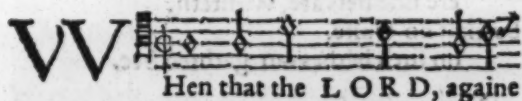


So that they shall bee sure : For euer to

indure.

- 2 As mightie mountaines hudge and great,
Ierusalem about doe close,
So will the LORD bee vnto those,
Who on his Godly will doe waite:
Such are to him so deare,
They neuer need to feare.
- 3 For though the righteous trie doeth hee,
By making wicked men his rod:
Left they, through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still bee.
- 4 Giue LORD, to these thy light,
Whose heartes are true and right.
- 5 But as for such as turne aside,
By crooked wayes, which they out-fought,
The LORD will surely bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide,
But peace with Israel,
For euermore shall dwell.

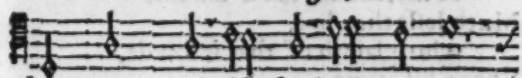
PSALME CXXVI.



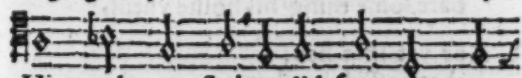
When that the LORD, againe



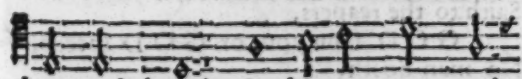
his Sion had foorth-brought, From bon-



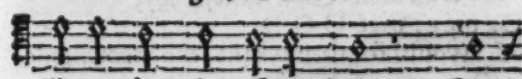
dage great, and also seruitude extreame,



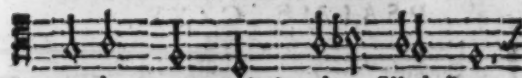
His worke was such as did surmount mans



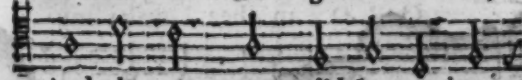
heart and thought, So that wee were much



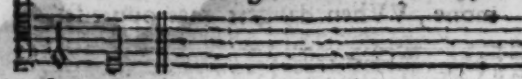
like to them that vse to dreame : Our



mouthes were with laughter filled then,



And eke our tongues did shew vs ioy.



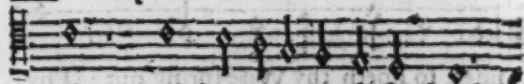
full men.

- 2 The Heathen folke,
were forced then this to confesse,
How that the LORD,
for them also great thinges had done,
- 3 But much more wee,
and therefore can confesse no lesse,
Wherefore to ioy,
wee haue good cause, as wee begun.
- 4 O LORD, goe foorth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to desertes,
thy flowing riuers send.
- 5 Full true it is,
that they which sow with teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they shal reape with mirth and ioy.
- 6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their pretious seede;
For that their foes,
full often times did them annoy:
But their returne,
with ioy they shall sure see,
Their sheaues home bring,
and not impeded bee.

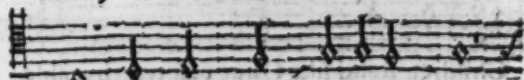
PSALME CXXVII.



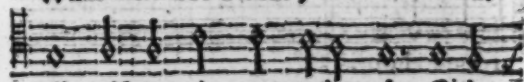
Except the LORD the house doe



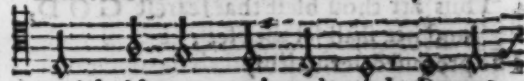
make, And thereunto doe set his hand:



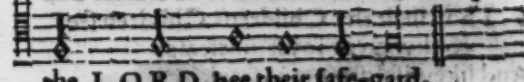
What men doe builde, it cannot stand,



Likewise in vaine men vnder-take, Cities



and holdes to watch and ward, Except



the LORD bee their safe-gard.

- 2 Though yee rise earely in the morne,
And so at night goe late to bedde,
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne,
But they whom God doeth loue and keepe,
Receiue all thinges with quyet sleepe.
- 3 Therefore, marke well, when euer yee see,
That men haue heires to enioy their land,
It is the gift of GODS owne hand,
For GOD himselte doeth multiplie,
Of his great liberallitie,
The blessing of posteritie.

M 3 4 And

PSALME CXXVIII. CXXIX. CXXX.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and actiuenesse,
In person and in comelynesse,
So that a state shal with courage,
Of one that hath a moste strong arme,
Flieth not so swift, nor doeth like harme.

5 Oh, well is him that hath his quier,
Furnisht with such artilerie:
For when in perill hee shall bee,
Such one shall neuer shake nor shiuer,
When that hee pleades before the Iudge,
Against his foes, which beare him grudge.

PSALME CXXVIII.

Blessed art thou, that fearest GOD,
and walkest in his waye: 2 For of thy

labour thou shalt eate, happie art thou, I

say. 3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house

sides, so doeth thy Wife spring out: Thy

Children stand like Oliue plantes, thy table

round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest GOD,
and hee shall let thee see:
The promised Ierusalem,
and his felicitie.

6 Thou shalt thy Childrens Children see,
to thy great joyes, increafe:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperitie and peace.

PSALME CXXIX.

Of Israel this may now bee the

song. 2 Euen from my youth my foes

haue oft mee nayed: A thousand illes since

I was tender and young, They haue mee
wrought, yet was I not destroyed.

3 As yet I beare,
the marke in bone and skinne,
That one would thinke,
the plow-men with their plowes,
Vpon my backe,
haue made their balkes farre in,
For like plowde ground,
euen so haue I long furrowes.

4 But yet the LORD,
who doeth all thinges iustly;
Hath cut the ropes,
and so staide the wickeds rage.

5 Euen so shall all,
such perish shamefully,
Which hate Sion,
or wish it any damage.

6 All such men shall,
bee like the grasse that groweth,
Vpon the walles,
or toppes of houses moste hie,
Which suddainely,
ere one beware, withreth,
So that no fruite,
on such herbes can gathred bee.

7 Neuer man saw,
that any mower mowde,
Such grasse as that,
or thereof his hand did fill:
Much lesse that hee,
who glainth of that is sowde,
Vnder his arme,
bare some thing his house vntill.

8 Nor yet that hee,
that passeth by that way,
Saith to the reapers,
GOD saue you, or GOD speede,
No man doeth,
with them good lucke, I say,
Or pray, that GOD,
would for their worke send them meede.

PSALME CXXX.

LORD, to thee I make my

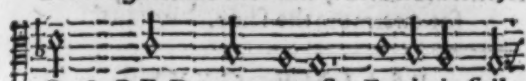
mone, VVhen dangers mee oppresse,

I call, I sigh, plaine, and grone,

Trusting

PSALME CXXX. CXXXI. CXXXII.


Trusting to finde release. 2 Heare now,


O LORD, my request, For it is full


due time: And let thine eares ay bee preft,


Vnto this prayer mine.

3 O LORD, my GOD, if thou wey,
Our sinnes, and them perule:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my selfe excuse?

4 But, LORD, thou art mercifull,
And turnst to vs thy grace:
That wee with heartes most carefull,
Should feare before thy face,

5 In GOD I put my whole trust,
My soule waites on his will:
For his promise is moste iust,
And I hope therein still.

6 My soule to GOD hath regarde,
Wishing for him alway:
More then they that watch and warde,
To see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly,
In the LORD put his trust:
Hee is that GOD of mercie,
That his deliuer must.

8 For hee it is that must saue,
Israel from his sinne:
And all such as surely haue,
Their confidence in him.

PSALME CXXXI.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

LORD, I am not puffed vp in minde,
I haue no scornfull eye:
I doe not exercise my selfe,
in thinges that are too hie.

2 But as a child, that wained is,
euen from his mothers brest:
So haue I, LORD, behau'de my selfe,
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the LORD,
let him bee all thy stay:
From this time forth, and euermore,
from age to age, I say.

PSALME CXXXII.

Sing this as the 36. Psalm.

OF Dauid, LORD, in mind record,
And eke of his afflictions all;

2 Who swaie an othe vnto the LORD,
And made a solemne vow withall,
Saying to Iakobs mightie GOD:

3 This promise, LORD, to thee I make,
Mine house nor enter in will I:

4 Nor rest vpon my couch will take,
Nor once giue sleepe vnto mine eye,
Or yet mine eye-lids close from wake:

5 Vntill I for the LORD prouide,
And find some place his owne to bee,
Where Iakobs mightie GOD may bide,
And plant his house eternally,
There to remaine from time to tide.

6 Behold, the same then heare did wee,
In Ephrata that fruitfull ground:
Which is right pleasant vnto thee,
And haue thy dwelling place out found,
Within the Forrest fieldes to bee.

7 Thy Tabernacles there once pight,
To worship thee, wee will bee preft:
Before thy foot-stoole there in sight.

8 Arise, therefore, come to thy rest,
Thou, and the Arke of thy great might.

9 Let righteousness thy Priestes embrace,
A pretious garment it them make:

10 And for thy seruant Dauids sake,
Refuse not thine Anointed's face.

11 To Dauid GOD in trueth did sweare,
And sure hee will performe that thing:
Saying, Doubtlesse I will vpreare,
The fruit that from thy loines shall spring,
Vpon thy throne the rule to beare.

12 If that thy sonnes my bond retaine,
And from my Lawes abacke not sit,
Which I them learne, this grace againe,
Will I them shew, their sonnes shall sit,
Vpon thy seat, ay to remaine.

13 For GOD hath chosn mount Sion,
Where to abide hee liketh well:

14 Saying, This is my rest alone:
For euermore I heere will dwell,
My whole delite is set thereon.

15 I doubtlesse will her victualles blesse,
Her poore with bread eke satisfie,

16 And clothe her Priestes with healthfulnes,
Yea, all her good men cause will I,
To shout and crie for joyfullnesse.

17 My seruant Dauids horne of might,
In her will I make budde and spring:
For I ordained haue a light,
To mine Anointed CHRIST and King,
There to remaine in all mens sight.

18 But I will clothe his enemies all,
With vile reproach, rebuke, and shame:

PSALME CXXXIII. CXXXIV. CXXXV.

Whereas his Crowne imperiall,
Vnto his honour and great fame,
Vpon his head still flourish shall.

PSALME CXXXIII.

O How happie a thing it is, and
joyfull for to see, Brethren together fast
to hold, the band of amitie! 2 It cals to
mind that sweet perfume, and that costly
ointment, Which on the sacrificers head,
by GODS Precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did runne downe,
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doeth drinke,
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his siluer droppes,
the fieldes with fruit doeth fill.

4 Euen so the LORD doth poure on them,
his blessings manifold,
Whose heartes and mindes without all guile,
this knot doe keepe and hold.

PSALME CXXXIV.

Behold and haue regard, yee ser-
uantes of the LORD: Who in his
house by night doe watch, praise him with
one accord.

1 Lift vp your handes on high,
vnto his holy place:
And giue the LORD his praises due,
his benefices embrace.

3 For why? the LORD, who did,
both earth and heauen frame,
Doeth Sion blesse, and will conferue,
for euermore the same.

PSALME CXXXV.

Vnto the NAME of GOD the
LORD, giue praise with one accord: O
praise him still all yee that bee, the ser-
uantes of the LORD. 2 Extoll his praise
all yee that stand, within the house of
GOD: All yee that in his courtes remaine,
his praise declare abroad.

3 Praise yee the LORD, for hee is good,
sing praises to his NAME:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to doe the same.

4 For GOD hath chosen Iakob out,
his very owne yee see:
So hath hee chosen Israel,
his treasure for to bee.

5 For this I know assuredly,
the LORD is very great:
And hee that hath aboute all gods,
his dwelling place and seat.

6 For whatsoeuer pleased him,
that hath hee brought about:
In heauen, in earth, and in the sea,
yea, all the depthes throughout.

7 Hee from the earth the cloudes doeth bring,
the lightnings and the raine,
Hee maketh eke, and windes to come,
from whence they did remaine.

8 Hee smote the first-borne of each thing,
in Egypt that tooke rest:
Hee spared there no liuing thing,
the man, nor yet the beast.

9 O Egypt, hee in mids of thee,
hath made his wonders fall,
On Pharaoh, thy cruell king,
and on his seruantes all.

PSALME CXXXV. CXXXVI.

10 Hee fundrie people brought to nought,
destroying them outright:
And many kinges hee slew also,
that were of power and might.

11 As Sihon, that sometime was lord,
and king of Amorites:
And Og, the king of Basan land,
with all the Canaanites.

12 And gaue their land to Israel,
an heritage wee see:
To Israel his chosen folke,
their heritage to bee.

13 Thy NAME, O LORD, shall still indure,
and thy memoriall,
Throughout all generations,
that are, or euer shall.

14 The LORD will surely judge aright,
his people all indeed:
And to his seruantes fauour shew,
will hee in time of need.

15 The idoles of the Heathen all,
throughout their costes and landes:
Of siluer and of golde they bee,
the worke euen of mens handes.

16 For mouthes they haue, and speak no whit,
and eyes, but may not see,
17 So haue they eares, but nothing heare,
and breathlesse wholly bee.


18 Wherefore, all they are like to them,
that doe so set them foorth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or thinke they bee ought worth.

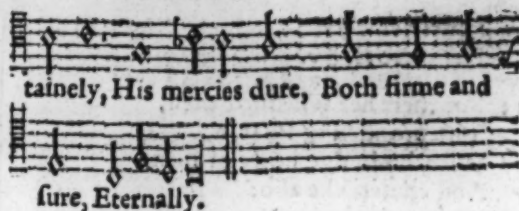
19 O all yee house of Israel,
see that yee praise the LORD,
And yee that bee of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And yee that bee of Leuies house,
praise yee likewise the LORD,
And all that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the praise of GOD the LORD:
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSALME CXXXVI.

 Laude the LORD benigne, Whose
mercies last for ay, Giue thanks and praises
sing, To GOD of gods, I say: For cer-

 tainely, His mercies dure, Both firme and
sure, Eternally.

3 The LORD of lordes praise yee,
Whole mercies ay doe dure:

4 Great wonders onely hee,
Doeth worke by his great power:
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which LORD Omnipotent,
By his great wisedome hee,
The heauenly firmament,
Did frame, as wee may see:
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

6 Yea, hee the heauie charge,
Of all the earth did stretch,
And on the waters large,
The same hee did out-reach:
For certainly,
His mercies, &c.

7 Great lightes hee made to bee,
For why? his loue is ay:
8 Such as the Sunne wee see,
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly,
His mercies, &c.

6 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight,
And starres that doe appeare,
To guide the darke some night:
For certainly,
His mercies, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore,
All Egypt sinow hee then:
Their first-borne lesse and more,
Hee slew of beast and man:
For certainly,
His mercies, &c.

11 And from amidst their land,
His Israel foorth brought:
12 Which hee with mightie hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought:
For certainly,
His mercies, &c.

13 The sea hee cut in two,
Which stood vp like a wall,
14 And made through it to go,
His chosen children all:

PSALME CXXXVI. CXXXVII. CXXXVIII.

For certainly,
His mercies, &c.

- 15 But there hee whelmed then,
The proud king Pharao.
With his hudge hoste of men,
And charrets eke also:
For certainly,
His mercies, &c.
- 16 Who led through wildernesse,
His people safe and sound,
17 And for his loue endlesse,
Great kinges hee brought to ground:
For certainly,
His mercies, &c.
- 18 And slew with puissaunce
Kinges mightie and of might,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sihon the king by name:
For certainly,
His mercies, &c.
- 20 And Og the Giant large,
Of Basan king also,
21 Whose land for heritage,
Hee gaue his people tho:
For certainly,
His mercies, &c.
- 22 Euen vnto Israel,
His seruant deare, I say,
Hee gaue the same to dwell,
And there abide for ay:
For certainly,
His mercies, &c.
- 23 To mind hee did vs call,
In our most base degree,
24 And from oppressours all,
In safetie set vs free:
For certainly,
His mercies, &c.
- 25 All flesh on earth abroad,
With food hee doeth fulfill,
26 Wherefore of heauen the GOD,
To laude bee it your will:
For certainly,
His mercies, &c.

PSALME CXXXVII.

When as wee were in Babylon, the
rivers round about: And in remembrance
of Sion, the teares for griefe burst out.

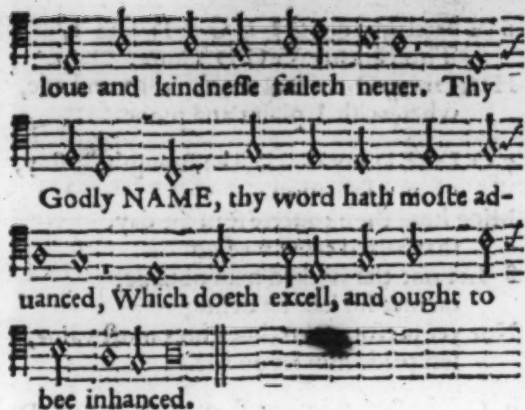
2 Wee hangde our harpes and instrumentes,
the willow trees vpon, For in that place
men for their vse, had planted many one.

- 3 Then they to whom wee prisoners were,
said to vs tauntingly,
Now let vs heare your Hebrew songes,
and pleasant melodie.
- 4 Alace, said wee, who can once frame
his sorowfull heart, to sing
The praises of our louing GOD,
thus vnder a strange king?
- 5 But yet if I Ierusalem,
out of mine heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling harpe to guide.
- 6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
bee tied for euer fast:
If that I joy before I see,
thy full deliuerance past.
- 7 Therefore, O LORD, remember now,
the cursed noise and crie,
That Edoms sonnes against vs made,
when they razde our citie.
Remember, LORD, their cruell wordes,
when as with one accord,
They cryde, On sacke, and rase their walles,
in despite of their LORD.
- 8 Euen so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust bee brought:
And happie shall that man bee calde,
that our reuenge hath wrought.
- 9 Yea, blessed shall that man bee calde,
that takes thy children young,
To dash their bones, against hard stones,
that lye the streetes among.

PSALME CXXXVIII.

With my whole heart the LORD
now praise will I, Before the gods I will
him praise for euer: 2 Towards thy
Church and Temple will I crie, Because thy
loue

PSALME CXXXVIII. CXXXIX.



- 3 When I did call,
then diddest thou mee heare,
And strengthened hast,
my soule so fore oppressed.
- 4 All earthly kings,
shall thee, LORD, praise with feare,
For they haue heard,
thy word by mouth expressed.
- 5 They all shall sing,
and praise thy wayes so holy,
For great thou art,
and great, LORD, is thy glory.
- 6 The LORD is high,
but yet the meeke doeth see:
As for the proude,
far off hee him obserueth.
- 7 But though I walke,
and in great troubles bee,
Mee to reuiue,
from all hurt hee dischargeth,
Thine hand stretch forth,
my foes their meed doe render,
And with the same,
thou art my sure defender.
- 8 The LORD his worke,
which hee in mee beganne,
Will it performe,
I am thereof resolu'd.
Thy mercies, LORD,
expresse with penn't who can?
They are so great,
they can not bee reuolued.
For sake not, LORD,
thy worke, which thou hast framed:
But let mee bee,
by thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSALME CXXXIX.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

- O** LORD, thou hast me tri'd & known,
my sitting doest thou knowe:
2 And rising eke, my thoughtes as farre,
thou vnderstandst also.
- 3 My pathes, yea, and my lying downe,
thou compass'est alwayes,

And by familiar custome art,
acquainted with my wayes.

- 4 No word was in my tongue, O LORD,
but knowne it is to thee:
- 5 Thou blindst mee in on either side,
and layest thine hand on mee.
- 6 Too wonderfull about my reach,
LORD is thy cunning skill:
It is so hie, that I the same,
cannot attaine vntill.
- 7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
LORD, whither shall I goe?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
- 8 To heauen if I mount aloft,
loe, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
euen there thou doest appeare.
- 9 Yea, let mee take the morning winges,
and let mee goe and hide,
Euen there where are the farthest partes,
where flowing sea doeth slide:
- 10 Yet notwithstanding thither shall,
thy reaching-hand mee guide:
And thy right hand shall hold mee fast,
and make mee to abide.
- 11 Yea, if I say the darkenesse shall,
yet shroude mee from thy sight:
Loe, euen also the darkest night,
about mee shall bee light.
- 12 Yea, darkenesse hideth not from thee,
but night doeth shine as day:
To thee the darkenesse and the night,
are both alike alway.
- 13 For thou possessedst haft my raines,
and thou hast couered mee,
When I within my mothers wombe,
enclosed was by thee.
- 14 I will thee praise, for fearefully,
and wondrous made I am:
Thy workes are marueilous, and well
my soule doeth know the same.
- 15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place:
I haue beene made, and in the earth,
beneath I shapen was.
- 16 When I was formelesse, then thine eye
saw mee: for in thy booke
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion tooke.
- 17 The thoughtes therefore of thee, O GOD,
how deare are they to mee:
And of them all, how passing great,
the endlesse numbers bee.
- 18 If I should count them, loe, then summe:
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet still am I with thee.

PSALME CXL. CXLI.

The wicked and the bloody men,
oh, that thou wouldest slay,
those, O GOD, to whom I cry,
depart from mee away.
20 Euen those of thee, O LORD my GOD,
that speake full wickedly,
These that are lifted vp in vaine,
and enemies are to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, LORD,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
that doe against thee rise?
22 I hate them with vnfaigned hate,
euen as mine viter foes,
23 Try mee, O GOD, and know mine heart,
my thoughtes proue and disclose.
24 Consider, LORD, if wickednesse,
in mee there any bee:
And in thy way, O GOD my guide,
for euer lead thou mee.

PSALME CXL.

From the peruerse and wicked wight,
O LORD deliuer mee: And from
the cruell mans despight, preserued let mee
bee: 2 VVho in their heartes doe mis-
chiefe warpe, and euill things inuent,
Continually to warre right sharpe, on mee
they are full bent.

3 They whetted haue their tongues, as keene
as is the serpent's speare:
They adders poison may bee stene,
vnder their lippes to beare,
4 From wicked hands, LORD, me with-hold,
preserue mee to abide,
Free from the cruell man, that would
my foot-steppe cause to slide.
5 For lo, the proud a snare haue set,
for mee, in my path-way:
And haue with cordes spred forth their net,
and grinnas for mee they lay,

6 Therefore vnto the LORD said I,
Thou art my GOD alone:
Heare then, O LORD, the voice and crie,
wherewith I plaint and mone.

7 O LORD my GOD, the strength & stay,
of my saluation:
Mine head thou coueredst in the day,
that battell came mee on.

8 Let not the wicked man obtaine,
on mee his heartes desire:
Nor yet perform his thoughtes most vaine,
lest pride him set on fire.

9 Of those that compasse mee, O LORD,
the chiefe and principall:
The mischief of their lippes accord,
vpon themselves to fall.

10 Let coles vpon their heads downe fall,
cast them in fierie glow:
And that they rise no more at all,
into deepe pits them throw.

11 The LORD, I know, th'afflicteds cause,
will surely take in hand:
And hee against the poore mans foes,
with iudgement just will stand.

12 Vndoubtedly the man vpriht,
shall praise thy NAME therefore:
And eke the just shall in thy sight,
inhabite euermore.

PSALME CXLI.

On thee I call, O LORD, there-
fore, haste lest I bee dismaide: 2 Oh, heare
my voyce when as I roare, and crie to thee
for aide. My prayers in thy sight, let bee,
as incense pure of price: And eke mine
handes lift vp to thee, as Euening sacrifice.

3 Before my mouth, O LORD, a ward,
and watch set, I thee pray:
And of my lippes bee thou the garde,
and keeper sure for ay.

4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,
that with those wicked mates,
Which mischief worke, I fall to sinne,
nor taste their delicates.

5 When

PSALME CXLII. CXLIII.

5 When I offend, then let the just,
correct mee, LORD, that day,
For as a benefite needes must
I take the same alway.
Yea, his reproofe shall bee sweet oyle,
that shall mine head not breake:
As for my foes, within short while,
I shall haue cause to speake.

6 And when there Iudges downe shall fall,
amongst the stones to ground:
The people shall my wordes heare all,
which sweet and true they found.

7 O LORD, behold, our bones are strowde,
about the pit and graue:
Like chippes by him that wood hath hewde,
or digged in a caue.

8 Yet vnto thee, mine eyes their sight,
doe cast in this distresse:
On thee, O LORD, my trust is pight,
leauing not my soule helpelesse.

9 But keepe mee from the snare, which they
haue spred' to take mee in:
And from the grinnes, which such doelay,
as are addict to sinne,

10 As for the wicked, let them fall,
into their nettes prepaide:
Whilst I escape: yea, let them all,
together so bee snaride.

PSALME CXLII.

Vnto the LORD I cry did and
call: Yea, with my voyce I him besought:
2 And my requestes before him let fall:
So that my griefes and troubles withall,
Before his presencc I forth brought, to
stay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in spirit was troubled and rent,
Yet thou my path didst know alway:
The selfe same trade wherein I then went,
My foes so much to malice were bent,
They prauely their snares did lay,
to take mee as their prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did looke,
And so beheld on either side,

Not one found, which cold me wel brook,
But seeming strange they thereto forsook,
All refuge was from mee full wide,
my soule the selfe same tride.

5 Then cryed I, O LORD, vnto thee,
And also said thus in effect:
Thou art mine hope, and so still shalt bee,
Yea, my whole part, which thou gauest me,
Vvithin that land so seemely dect,
where dwell doe thine elect.

6 To my complaint, O Lord, now giue eare,
For I am brought full low and base,
Saue mee from such, as put mee in feare,
Vvwhich tyrantes would asunder mee teare:
For why? their force might soon take place,
mee throughly to deface.

7 Make free my soule, in bonds that doethly,
That I may praise thine holy NAME:
The righteous then will still stand mee by:
And with much joy, thy praises forth cry:
For shewing, LORD, to mee the same,
they will set forth thy fame.

PSALME CXLIII.

OH, heare my prayer, LORD,
And vnto my request: To bow thine eare
accord: And as thou thinkest best,
According to thy trueth, And for thy
iustice sake, O LORD, on mee haue
rueth, And answere to mee make.

2 To iudgement enter not,
With mee, thy seruant poore:
For why? this well I wot,
No man in sight may dure.
Of thee the liuing GOD,
If thou his deedes wouldst trie,
Hee dare make none abode,
Himselfe to iustifie.

3 Behold, mine enemy,
Pursued hath with spight,
My soule it to destroy:
Yea, hee my life, downe right
Vnto the earth had smore,

PSALME CXLIH. CXLIV. CXLV.

And layed mee full low,
In darkenesse, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Wherethrough my spirit, alas,
Was troubled with vrest:
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my brest.
5 Yet to mind did call,
Time past, and doe record,
Thy workes: yea, thinke on all
Thine handie-workes, O LORD.

6 With grievous plaint and mone,
Mine handes I stretch abroad:
To thee, mine helpe alone,
For lo, my soule, O GOD,
Moste ardently desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirstie ground requires,
With raine refreshit to bee.

7 O LORD, for mine auale,
To heare mee make good speed:
For lo, my spirit doeth faile,
Hide not thy face in need,
From mee, poore wretch, alas,
For doubtlesse els I shall,
Bee like to them that passe,
And in the graue doe fall.

8 Now, sith I trust in thee,
Thy clemencie benigne,
To heare grant vnto mee,
When breake of day doeth spring.
The way to mee descrie,
That I should walke and goe:
For I my soule on hie,
To thee haue lifted tho.

9 From all my foes mee saue,
And set mee free, I pray:
For, LORD, with thee I haue,
Still hid my selfe alway.

10 To doe thy will instruct
Mee, LORD, my GOD of might,
Let thy good Spirit conduct
Mee to the land of right.

11 To quicken mee accord,
For thy NAMES sake also,
And for thy justice, LORD,
Bring out my soule from woe.

12 And for thy mercies, slay
My foes, and put to shame
My soules oppressours aye,
For I thy seruant am.

PSALME CXLIV.

Bless'd be the Lord, my strength, that doth
instruct mine handes to fight:
The LORD, that doth my fingers frame,
as bann'd by his might.

2 Hee is my goodnesse, fort, and towre,
deliuerer and shield:
In him I trust, my people hee,
addues, to mee to yeeld.

3 O LORD, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or sonne of man, that vpon him,
thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanitie;
so passe his dayes to end,

5 As fleeting shade, bow downe, O LORD,
thy heauens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke,
cast soorth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.

7 Send downe thine hand euen from aboue,
O LORD, deliuer mee,
Take mee from waters great, from hand
of strangers make mee free:

8 Whose subtile mouth of vanitie,
and fondnesse doeth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of falshood and deceit.

9 A new song I will sing, O GOD,
and singing will I bee:
On viole and on instrument,
tenne stringed vnto thee,

10 Euen hee it is that onely giues,
deliuerance to kinges:
Vnto his seruant Dauid, helpe
from hurtfull sword hee brings.

11 From strangers hand mee saue and shield,
whose mouth talkes vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of guile and subtiltie.

12 So that our sonnes may bee as plantes,
whom growing youth doeth reare:
Our daughters carued corner stones,
like to a palace faire.

13 Our garners full, and plentie may,
with sundrie sortes bee found:
Our sheepe bring thousandes in our streetes,
tenne thousandes may abound.

14 Our oxen bee to labour strong,
that none doe vs invade,
There bee no going out, nor crie
within our streetes bee made.

15 Those people blessed are, that with
such blessings are so storde,
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose GOD is GOD the LORD

PSALME CXLV.

O LORD, that art my GOD
and

PSALME CXLV. CXLVI.



and King, Vndoubtedly I will thee
praise, I will extoll and blessings sing,
Vnto thine holy NAME alwayes:
2 From day to day I will thee bleise, And
laude thy NAME world without end.
3 For great is GOD, moste worthie
praise, Whose greatnesse none may com-
prehende.

- 4 Race shall thy workes praise vnto race,
And so declare thy power, O LORD,
- 5 The glorious beaurie of thy grace,
And wondrous workes will I record.
- 6 And all men shall the power, O GOD,
Of all thy fearefull actes declare,
And I to publish all abroad,
Thy greatnesse at no time will spare.
- 7 They shall breake out to mention,
And specifie thy great goodnesse,
And with loud voyce their songs each one,
Shall frame to shew thy righteousness.
- 8 The LORD our GOD is gracious,
Yea, mercifull is hee also,
In mercie hee is plenteous,
But vnto wrath and anger slow.
- 9 The LORD to all men is benigne,
Whose mercies all his workes exceed;
- 10 Thy workes each one thy praises sing,
And eke thy Saintes thee bleise indeed.
- 11 The glorie of thy Kingdome they
Doe shew, and of thy power doe tell,
- 12 That so mens sonnes his might know may,
And Kingdome great, that doeth excell.
- 13 Thy Kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy Lordship euer doeth remaine:
- 14 The Lord vpholdeth all that fall,
And doeth the feeble folke sustaine.
- 15 The eyes of all thinges, Lord, attend,
And on thee waite, that heere doe liue,
And thou in season due doest fend,
Sufficient food them to reueue.

- 16 Yea, thou thine hand doest open wide,
And euery thing doest satisfie,
That liue, and on this earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
- 17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his workes each one;
- 18 At hand to all, that on him call,
In trueth that call to him alone.
- 19 The Lord will the desire fulfill,
Of such as doe him feare and dread;
And hee also their grie heare will,
And saue them in the time of need.
- 20 Hee doeth preferue them more and lesse,
That beate to him a louing heart,
But workers all of wickednesse,
Destroy will hee and cleane subuert.
- 21 My mouth, therefore, my speech shall frame
To speake the praises of the Lord,
All flesh to bleise his holy NAME,
For euermore eke shall accord.

PSALME CXLVI.



MY soule praise thou the LORD
alwayes, my GOD I will confesse,
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time shall cease: 3. Trust
not in worldly Princes then, Though
they aboude in wealth, Now in the
sonnes of mortall men, in whom there
is no health.

- 4 For why? their breath doeth soone depart,
to earth anone they fall,
And then the counsels of their heart,
decay and perishe all.
- 5 O happie is that man, I say,
whom Iakobi God doeth aide,
And hee whose hope doeth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
- 6 Who made the earth and heauen deep,
the heauen like winnall,

PSALME CXLVII. CXLVIII.

1 The Lord doeth his word and promise keepe,
 in truth, and ever shall:
 2 With right alwayes doeth hee proceed,
 for such as follow wrong,
 The poore and hungrie hee doeth feed;
 and looseth the fethers strong.
 3 The Lord doeth lend the blind their sight,
 the lame to limmes restore,
 The Lord, I say, doeth looe the right,
 and putteth down the meeke.
 4 Hee doeth defend the fatherlesse,
 the stranger that is in heart,
 And quene the widow from distresse,
 and all mens wayes subuert.
 5 Thy Lord and God eternally,
 O Sion, still shall reigne,
 In sight of all posterity,
 for euer to remaine.

PSALME CXLVII.

Praise yee the LORD, for it is
 good, vnto our GOD to sing: For
 it is pleant, and to praise, it is a come-
 ming. 1 The LORD his owne
 hand hath builded vp alone, And
 the world is stablished, doeth gather in-

2 Hee heales the broken in their heart,
 their bowes hee breaketh in twaine:
 Hee maketh the number of the starres,
 and nameth them in their kind.
 3 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
 his wisdom infinite:
 4 The Lord maketh the snow, and throweth
 down the frost in thick night.
 5 Hee maketh the Lord with praise,
 with praise the Lord is praised:
 6 Hee maketh the Lord with praise,
 and for the Lord is praised, and for

And on the mountain hee doeth make,
 the grasse to grow againe.

9 Hee giueth beastes their food, yea, to
 young rauens when they crie:
 10 In strength of horse, nor in mans legges,
 no pleasure taketh hee.
 11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
 the Lord hath his delight:
 And such as doe attend vpon,
 his mercies sinning light.
 12 O praise the LORD Ierusalem,
 thy GOD, O Sion, praise:
 13 For hee the barres hath forged strong,
 wherewith thy gates hee stayes.
 14 Thy children hee hath blest in thee,
 and in thy borders hee
 Doeth settle peace, and with the floure
 of wheat hee filleth thee.

15 And his Commandementes vpon
 the earth hee fendeth out,
 And eke his word with speedie course,
 doeth swiftly runne about.
 16 Hee giueth snow like wool, hoare frost
 like ashes doeth hee spread:
 17 Like morsels casteth his yce, whereof
 the colde who can abide?
 18 Hee sendeth forth his mightie word,
 and melteth them againe:
 His winde hee maketh blow, and then
 the waters flow amaine.
 19 The doctrine of his holy word;
 to Iacob doeth hee show:
 His statutes and his judgements hee
 giues Israel to know.
 20 With euery Nation hath hee not
 so dealt; nor haue they knowne,
 His secret judgements, now therefore,
 praise yee the LORD alone.

PSALME CXLVIII.

Sing this at the 136. Psalmes.

Gue laude vnto the LORD,
 From heauen, that is so hie:
 Praise him in deede and word,
 About the starrie Skie.
 2 And also yee,
 His Angells all,
 Armies royall,
 Praise him with glee.
 3 Praise him both Sunne and Moone,
 Which are so cleare and bright;
 The same of you bee done,
 Yee glistering starres of light.
 4 And eke no lesse,
 Yee heauen faire,
 And cloude of the aire,
 His laude expresse.

PSALME CXLII

For at his word they were,
All formed, as wees left
At his voyes did appeare,
All things in their degree;
Which hee for fast,
To them hee made,
A law and rule,
For eye to last.

Exoll and praise **GODS NAME**
In earth yee Dragons tell,
All depths doe yee the fame,
For it becommeth you well,
Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, yee, snow,
And stormes that blow,
At his decrees.

The hills and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthe praise declare,
Beastes and carrell,
Yee, birdes flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

All kinges, both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine,
Princes and all Iudges,
That in the world remaine.

Exalt his **N A M E**,
Young men and maides,
Olde men and babes,
Doe yet the same.

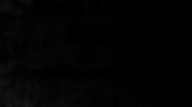
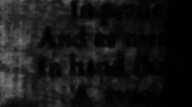
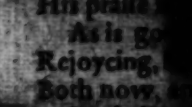
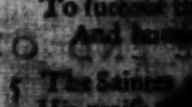
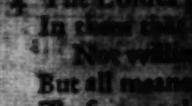
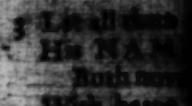
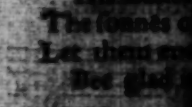
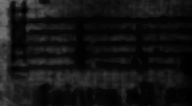
For his **N A M E** shall vnto proue,
To bee moste excellent,
Whose praise is farre above,
The earth and firmament:
For sure hee shall,
Exalt with blisse,
The home of his,
And hope them all.

His Santes all shall forth tell,
His praise and worthinesse,
The children of Israel,
Each one, both men and child,
And also they,
That with good will,
His wordes shall tell,
And him obey.

PSALME CXLII

Sing unto the **LORD**, with
musick.

Or second, A new joyfull Song, His



PSALM 134

mighty after alwaye;

According

to his excellencie, of greatnesse giue

him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noile,
of sounding trumpets blow;

Praise him vpon the viole, and
vpon the harpe also.

4 Praise him with timbrell and with flute,
organes, and virginalles;

5 With sounding cymballes praise yee him,
praise him with loude cymballes.

6 What euer hath the benefite,
of breathing, praise the LORD!

To praise the NAME of GOD the LORD,
agree with one accord.

mighty after alwaye;

According

to his excellencie, of greatnesse giue

him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noile,
of sounding trumpets blow;

Praise him vpon the viole, and
vpon the harpe also.

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organes, and virginalles;

5 With sounding cymballes praise yee him,
praise him with loude cymballes.

6 What euer hath the benefite,
of breathing, praise the LORD!

To praise the NAME of GOD the LORD,
agree with one accord.

THE END OF THE PSALMS



the beginning, and also the number

All laude and praise, Praise wee
All people hearken, and
Although my foule haue
Attend my people to my
And in peace, with
A thing both good and meete
All people that on earth doe

Bee merciful to me, O GOD.
But is it true, O howward
Blessed are they that perfect
Blessed art thou that carest
Beholde and have regard, yee
Blessed bee the Lord my strength.

Deliver mee, my God of might.

Except the Lord the house doth not stand.

From the perverse and wicked

Glorie to the Lord yee potentates
 Grudge not to see the wicked
 Great is the Lord, and with great
 God, for thy grace, thou
 Give thanks unto the Lord,
 Give to the Lord all praise, and
 Give laude unto the Lord.

Help, Lord, for good and godly
How long wilt thou forgive me
How sweet it bee, yet God is
How pleasant is thy dwelling

1 Incline thine ears unto my	1
2 I trust in God, how dare ye then	2
3 In trouble and adversity:	3
4 Let mine heart to thee	4
5 I will give music and songs	5

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HRM
4-24-38